No. 66
Adventure
COMICS
SEPT.
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DARK
ROOM
MYSTERY

No. 66

STARMAN

Adventure COMICS

SEPT.

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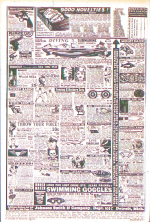

WOOD MINIATURE 5
SWIMMING GOGGLES

STARMAN

THE CASE OF THE CAMERA CURSE!

MYSTERIOUS AS THE NIGHT FROM WHENCE HE COMES IS **STARMAN**, ARMED WITH THE GRAVITY ROD, WHICH DRAWS POWER FROM THE STARS! THIS TIME HE BATTLES THE OCCULT POWERS OF A STRANGE CAMERA CRIMINAL!

by JACK BURNLEY-

TWO BURLY THUGS CRINGE WITH FEAR BEFORE A SALLOW, UNDERSIZED YOUTH, WHO IS UNARMED AND CARRIES A CANDID CAMERA LOOPED OVER HIS NECK--

YOU WILL ACCOMPANY ME DOWNTOWN TO THE BANK AT ONCE! THERE'S A LITTLE MATTER OF MONEY BOTHERING ME! I NEED SOME!

WE HEAR!

WE OBEY!

--AS THE ODD TRIO NEARS THE BANK, THE THIN YOUTH CLUTCHES HIS CAMERA AND LAUGHS SOFTLY--

THIS ROBBERY WILL MAKE HISTORY! I, CUTHBERT CAIN, WILL RAID THE VAULTS ARMED ONLY WITH THIS CAMERA!

AL BANK

ENTERING THE BANK, CAIN MUTTERS A STRANGE PHRASE AS HE SNAPS A PICTURE OF ALL THE PEOPLE WITHIN--
THYL'TH NY'A'A!
SAY-- WHAT -?
EVERYONE IN THE BANK STANDS MOTIONLESS --AS IF UNDER A SPELL, THEY ARE UNABLE TO MOVE, FROZEN INTO LIVING STATUES!
NOW, NO ONE WILL DISTURB US WHILE WE OPEN THE BANK VAULTS!
TAKING THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS FROM THE OPEN VAULTS, CUTHBERT CAIN AND HIS MEN WALK OUT WITH THEIR LOOT UNDER THE VERY NOSE OF THE HELPLESS GUARD!
THAT SURE WAS EASY, MR. CAIN! GOSH, WHAT A RACKET!
RACKET? UGH! I DETEST THE WORD!
THIS IS NO RACKET--IT IS ART LIFTED TO ITS HIGHEST PEAK--BLACK ART! THE ABILITY TO CAPTURE THE SOULS OF MEN, AS WELL AS THEIR PICTURES WITHIN THIS CAMERA OF MINE!
Y-YES SIR!
THAT NIGHT IN HIS HOME, CAIN WORKS LATE, DEVELOPING HIS PICTURES--
IT'S ALWAYS SO MUCH FUN SEEING JUST WHOM I'VE SNAPPED DURING THE DAY!
WELL, THIS TIME I AM IN LUCK! HERE'S A SHOT OF CHIEF WOODLEY ALLEN OF THE F.B.I.! I THINK I'LL HAVE A LITTLE CHAT WITH HIM!
PLACING THE FRESHLY DEVELOPED PHOTO OF ALLEN IN A FRAME, HE STARES STEADILY AT THE PICTURE--
YOU ARE NOW IN MY POWER, WOODLEY ALLEN! COME TO ME!

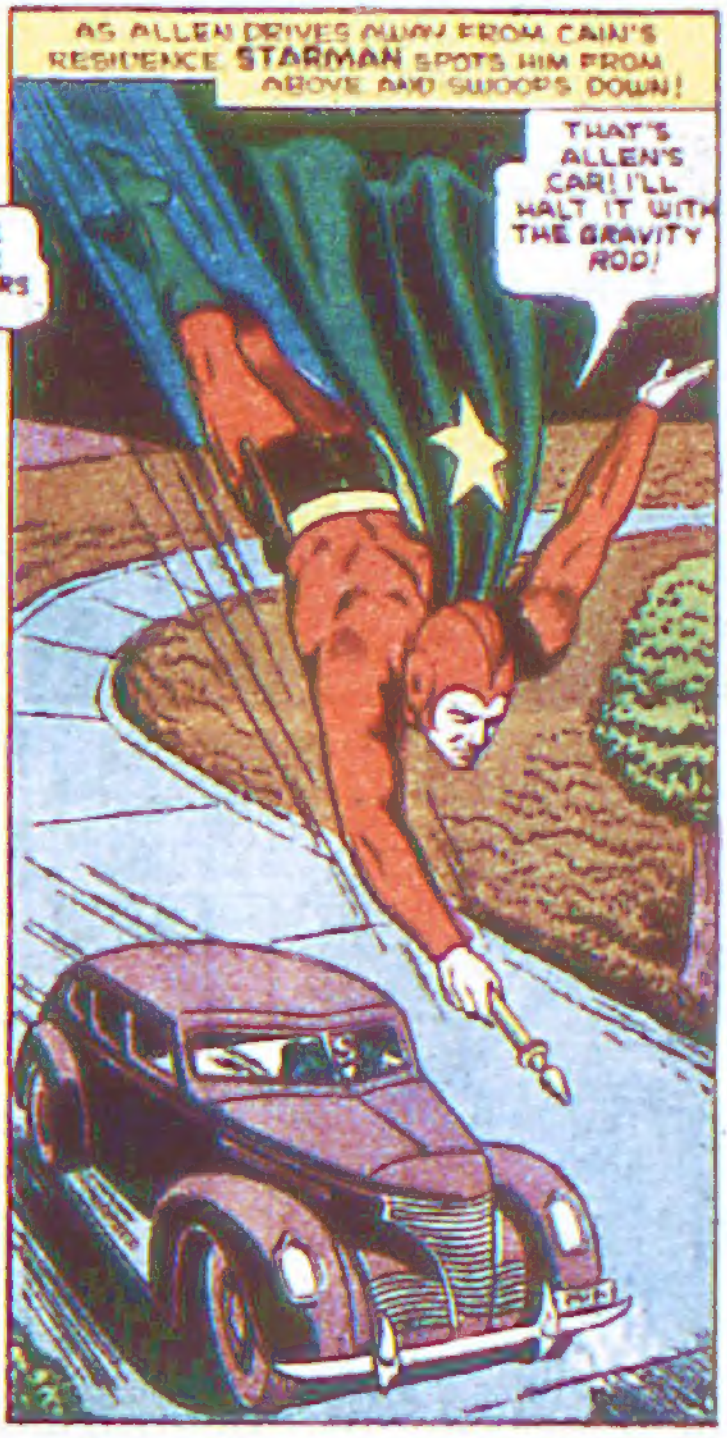
ACROSS THE CITY, THE F.B.I. CHIEF RECEIVES THE WEIRD TELEPATHIC CALL--
I--I HEAR YOU-- I OBEY--I AM COMING!
ALLEN'S NIECE, DORIS LEE, IS AMAZED TO SEE HIM RISE TO LEAVE THE HOUSE CLAD ONLY IN ROBE AND PYJAMAS!
UNCLE! WHERE ARE YOU GOING AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT?
LET ME ALONE--I MUST GO, I TELL YOU. I MUST GO!
HE--HE'S GOING TO DRIVE SOMEWHERE! PERHAPS HE'S LOSING HIS MIND--HIS EYES LOOKED SO STRANGE--AS IF HE WERE STARING AT SOMEONE I COULDN'T SEE--
ALLEN RUNS OUT TO HIS CAR, AS IF DRAWN BY AN INVISIBLE FORCE!
I'M COMING! I'M COMING!
FRIGHTENED, DORIS CALLS HER FIANCÉ, TED KNIGHT, WEALTHY PLAYBOY--
HELLO, TED! UNCLE HAS JUST GONE FOR A DRIVE-- HE SHOOK ME OFF AND RAN OUT! I'M SCARED, TED!
TED, AWAKENED BY THE CALL, REPLIES SLEEPILY--
BAD FOR HIM TO DASH ABOUT AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT! I'D GO OUT AND LOOK FOR HIM, BUT I'M AFRAID THE NIGHT AIR WOULD GIVE ME A COLD! YOU KNOW I'M A SICK MAN, DORIS!
WELL, HE CERTAINLY IS A BIG HELP! UNCLE MAY BE IN GRAVE DANGER AND TED'S AFRAID TO GO OUT FOR FEAR OF CATCHING COLD!
3

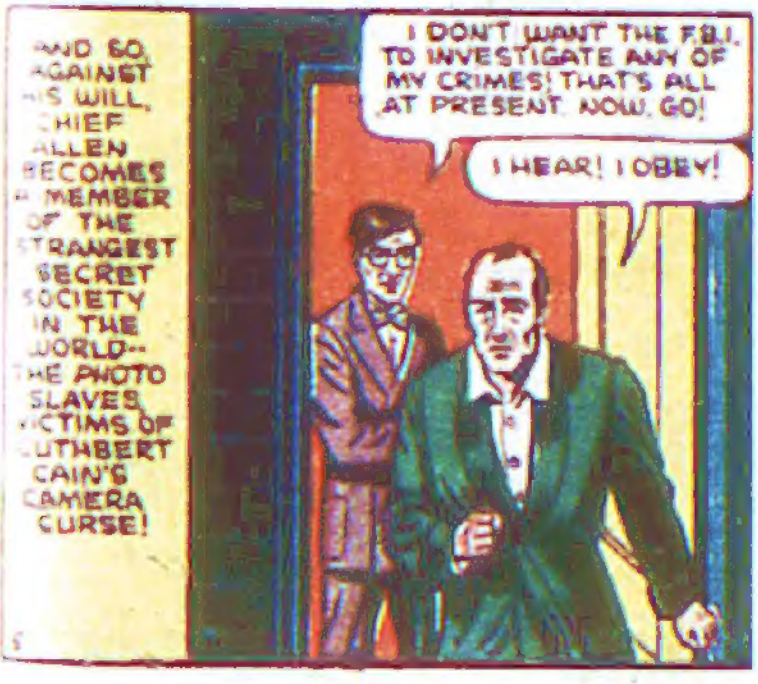
BUT THE SEEMINGLY SICKLY TED KNIGHT IS NOW AROUSED--
ALLEN ISN'T ONE TO GO DRIVING AROUND IN HIS PYJAMAS-- THERE'S SOMETHING MIGHTY ODD ABOUT THIS! I'D BETTER LOOK INTO IT!
LEAPING OUT OF BED, HE DONS THE CRIMSON UNIFORM OF STARMAN
NOW TO LOCATE ALLEN--A GOOD TRICK, IF I CAN DO IT!
THE STELLAR RAYS ENABLE ME TO OVERCOME THE LAWS OF GRAVITY!
ARMED WITH THE GRAVITY ROD, A DEVICE THAT TURNS STARLIGHT INTO ENERGY, STARMAN SOARS UP INTO THE NIGHT
MEANWHILE, CHIEF ALLEN DRIVES HIS CAR AT BREAKNECK SPEED TILL HE ARRIVES AT A CERTAIN HOUSE--
THE DOOR OPENS AND HE IS FACED BY CUTHBERT CAIN!
I--I RECEIVED A SUMMONS BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY I CAME HERE--
COME RIGHT IN, CHIEF ALLEN! I HAVE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!
AS IF IN A DAZE, ALLEN FOLLOWS THE SMALL, BESPECTACLED YOUTH DOWN A STAIRWAY--
W-WHERE ARE WE GOING?
FIRST I WANT YOU TO VISIT MY PICTURE GALLERY! IT'S VERY INTERESTING, VERY!
THEY ENTER A ROOM FILLED WITH PHOTOS--
EVERYONE WHOSE PICTURE YOU SEE HERE IS MY SLAVE! THEY ARE ALL VICTIMS OF THE CAMERA CURSE!

SEE THE AGONIZED EXPRESSION OF THE MAN IN THIS SNAPSHOT? HE WAS ONE OF MY ENEMIES AND AS I SNAPPED HIS PHOTO, I WILLED HIM TO DIE!

BY MEANS OF FORBIDDEN VOODOO FORMULAS COMBINED WITH THE PROPERTIES OF PHOTO-ELECTRIC CELLS, I CONTROL THE WILLS OF ALL WHOSE IMAGE I CAPTURE IN MY CAMERA!

I SNAPPED YOUR PICTURE TODAY, CHIEF ALLEN! YOUR WILL IS NOW UNDER MY CONTROL!
W-WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS?


AS ALLEN DRIVES AWAY FROM CAIN'S RESIDENCE STARMAN SPOTS HIM FROM ABOVE AND SWOOPS DOWN!
THAT'S ALLEN'S CAR! I'LL HALT IT WITH THE GRAVITY ROD!


AND SO, AGAINST HIS WILL, CHIEF ALLEN BECOMES A MEMBER OF THE STRANGEST SECRET SOCIETY IN THE WORLD-- THE PHOTO SLAVES, VICTIMS OF LUTHBERT CAIN'S CAMERA CURSE!
I DON'T WANT THE F.B.I. TO INVESTIGATE ANY OF MY CRIMES! THAT'S ALL AT PRESENT. NOW, GO!
I HEAR! I OBEY!

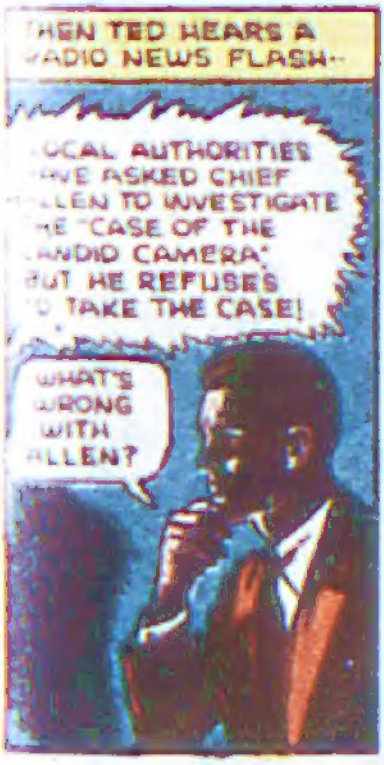
AS THE MAGNETIC RAYS OF THE ROD CAUSE THE CAR TO STOP, ALLEN GETS OUT, PALE AND HAGGARD--
WOODLEY ALLEN! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
I DON'T KNOW STARMAN! MY MIND SEEMS TO BE A BLANK! ALL I REMEMBER IS DRIVING AND DRIVING--
MAN, YOUR EYES! THEY JUST STARE AND STARE! LET ME TAKE YOU TO A DOCTOR!
NO! NO! LET ME GO, I SAY! I'M ALL RIGHT. I MUST GO HOME NOW!
THEN, AS ALLEN DRIVES OFF--
MIGHTY FUNNY BUSINESS GOING ON AROUND HERE! IT ISN'T LIKE ALLEN TO ACT THAT WAY-- IF I COULD FIND OUT WHERE HE'S BEEN-
SEARCHING THE VICINITY, THE MAN OF NIGHT NOTICES CAIN'S HOUSE-
THE LIGHTS ARE ON IN THAT HOUSE- I'LL DROP DOWN AND INVESTIGATE!
THE ROD HOLDS HIM SUSPENDED IN MIDAIR BESIDE AN UPPER WINDOW--
H'MM--A YOUNG CHAP NAILING PHOTOS ON THE WALL--
WITHIN, CUTHBERT CAIN SEES A SHADOW AT THE WINDOW--
SOMEONE-- SPYING ON ME!
AIMING HIS "EVIL EYE" CAMERA AT THE WINDOW, CAIN SNAPS A PICTURE
I'LL FIX HIM!

BUT JUST BEFORE THE CAMERA CLICKED, STARMAN DISAPPEARED INTO THE NIGHT!
SURE I SAW A FACE AT THE WINDOW--BUT NO ONE IS IN SIGHT!

ODD! THAT CHAP WAS NAILING A PHOTO OF ALLEN ON HIS WALL!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE FORCES OF CUTHBERT CAIN STRIKE AGAIN AND AGAIN WITH THE "CAMERA CURSE"
I HEAR--I OBEY!
I'LL HAVE THE MONEY OUT OF THIS SAFE IN A JIFFY, MR. CAIN!

BACK IN HIS IDENTITY AS TED KNIGHT, THE MAN OF NIGHT READS OF THE CRIME WAVE!
THE POLICE SEEM TO BE UNABLE TO STOP THIS STRANGE NEW CAMERA MENACE!

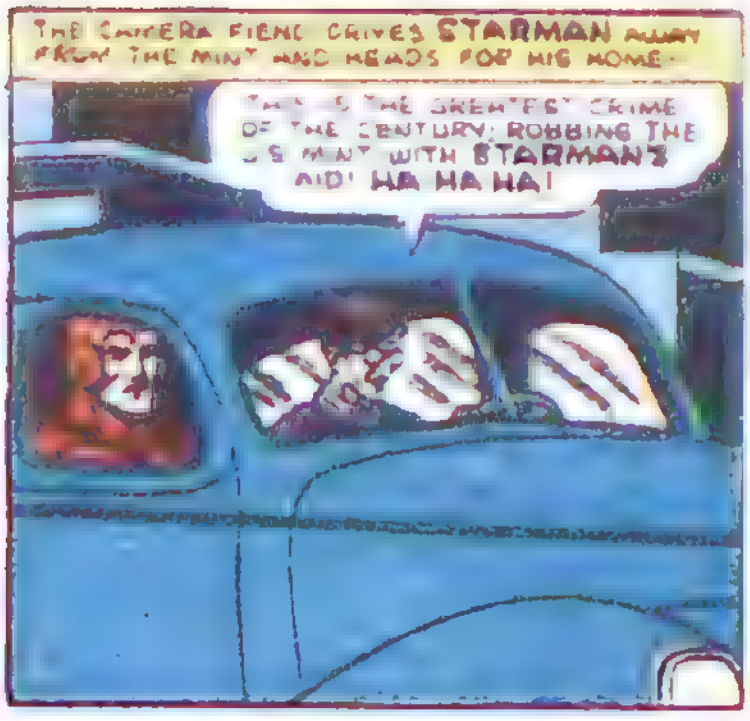

THEN TED HEARS A RADIO NEWS FLASH--
LOCAL AUTHORITIES HAVE ASKED CHIEF ALLEN TO INVESTIGATE THE "CASE OF THE CANDID CAMERA" BUT HE REFUSES TO TAKE THE CASE!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH ALLEN?

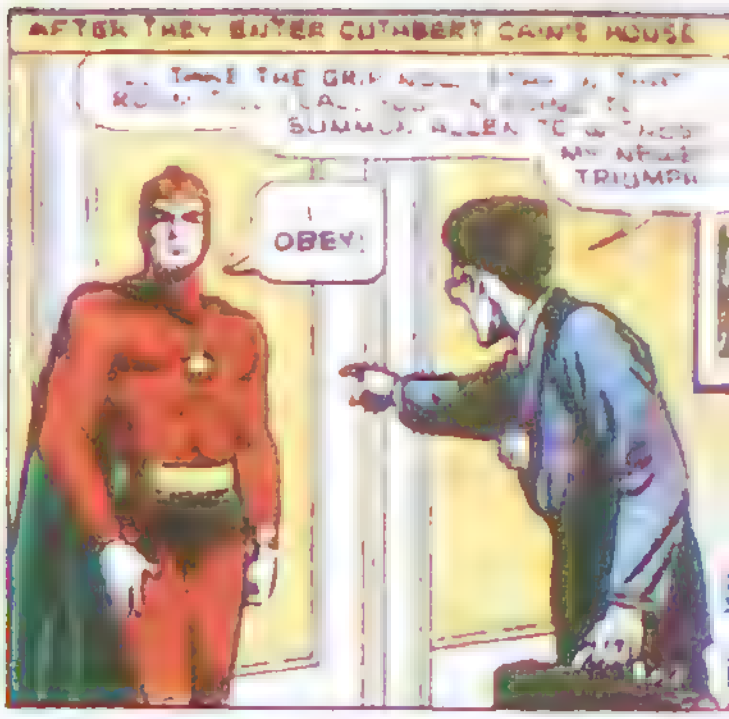
POLICE CAPTAIN RYAN IS ALSO PUZZLED BY ALLEN'S REFUSAL-
WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU, ALLEN? YOU NEVER USED TO BE AFRAID TO TAKE ANY CASE!
SORRY, RYAN, BUT I CAN'T TOUCH IT! I--I JUST CAN'T!

AS RYAN LEAVES, A WINDOW OPENS BEHIND THE DOWNCAST F.B.I. CHIEF!
MY CAREER WILL BE RUINED IF I DON'T TAKE THIS CASE--BUT A FORCE IS OVERPOWERING MY WILL!

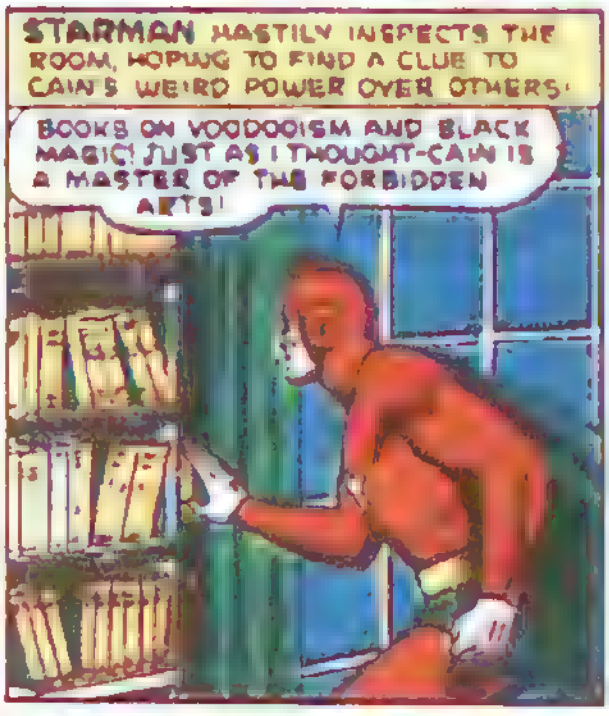
ALLEN, I'VE COME TO HELP YOU KNOW YOU'RE IN TROUBLE!
STARMAN!
YOU MUST TAKE THIS MATTER SERIOUSLY! PEOPLE ARE TALKING OF YOUR FAILURE TO ACT
I DON'T KNOW WHY BUT I MADE A PROMISE ... AND IN THE CAMERA CASE ... AND I RECEIVED A NOTE TODAY!
HE HANDS THE NOTE TO STARMAN.
REMOVE ALL YOUR MEN FROM THE U.S. MINT HAVE THEM OUT BY MIDNIGHT THE UNDERGROUND EYE
-BUT YOU CAN HELP ME! I MADE NO PROMISE ABOUT YOU!
YES - THERE'S NOT A MINUTE TO LOSE - IT'S NEARING MIDNIGHT - I'LL HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE MINT!
WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT, THE GRAVITY ROD CARRIES STARMAN TO THE TREASURY BUILDING!
THERE'S THE MINT JUST BELOW ME - I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE
IN THE STREETS OUTSIDE, A CAR DRAWS UP, AND FROM OUT OF IT STEP CUTHBERT CAIN'S THUGS!
WE'RE TO GO RIGHT IN AND TAKE THE MONEY!
U.S. MINT
YEAH MR CAIN SAID NO ONE WILL BE ON GUARD!
AS CAIN'S CAMERA SLAVES ENTER A DARK MONEY VAULT, THEY FAIL TO NOTICE A HAND REACHING OUT FROM THE SHADOWS
GEE, IT'S DARK IN HERE!
C'MON - WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE DOUGH!

STARMAN FORCES
BOO! SURPRISED TO SEE ME ERE
HELP! WHO'S THIS? GUY?
IF YOU SEE STARMAN - THAT'S MY CALLING CARD
STARMAN!
OW!
YOU BOYS ARE THRU FOR THE EVENING!
BEHIND STARMAN ONE OF THE MINT'S DOORS OPEN-
AND CUTHBERT CAIN SNAPS HIS PICTURE WITH THE EVIL EYE CAMERA!
SO THIS IS STARMAN! I CAN USE A MAN LIKE THAT IN MY SECRET ORGANIZATION! THYL' TH NY'A'A!
IMAGE IS IMPRISONED IN MY CAMERA YOUR WILL IS NOW UNDER MY CONTROL! GO INTO THE VAULT AND FILL MY GRIP WITH MONEY - THEN WE WILL DRIVE TO MY HOME!
I HEAR! I OBEY!
STARMAN COMES OUT OF THE VAULT WITH THE VALISE AND FOLLOWS CAIN OUT OF THE MINT..
LEAD ON.. I FOLLOW!
THIS IS MY LUCKY DAY! WHAT A HAUL! AND WHAT A RARE FIND MY NEW SLAVE IS!


THE CAMERA FIEND DRIVES STARMAN AWAY FROM THE MINT AND HEADS FOR HIS HOME-
THIS IS THE GREATEST CRIME OF THE CENTURY: ROBBING THE U.S. MINT WITH STARMAN'S AID! HA HA HA!

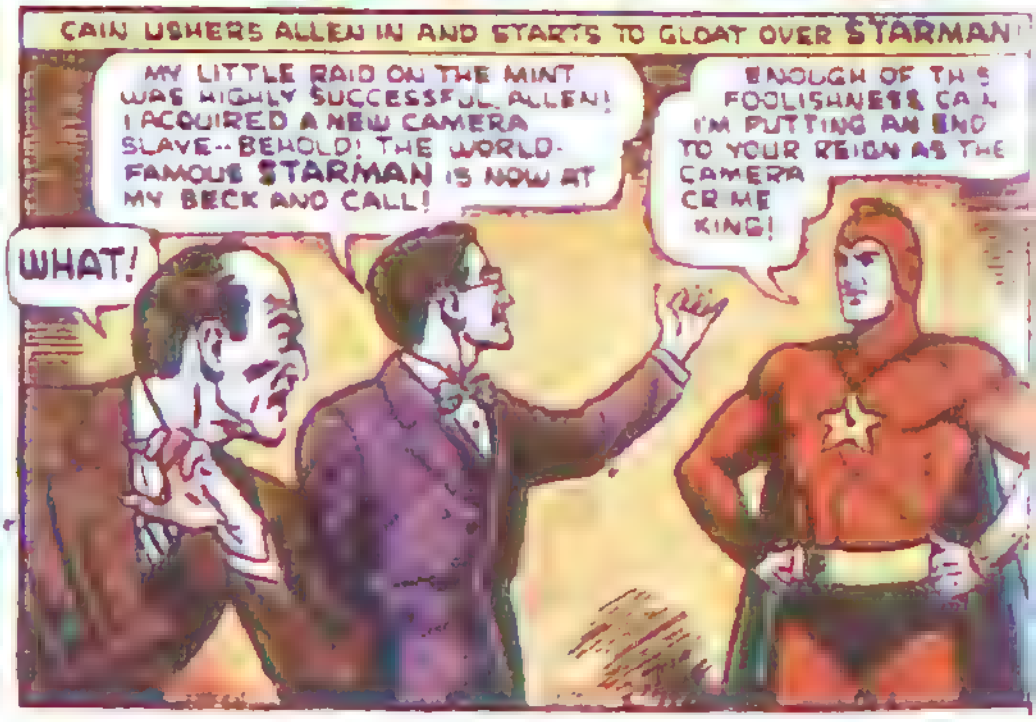

AFTER THEY ENTER CUTHBERT CAIN'S HOUSE
I OBEY!

--BUT AS CAIN LEAVES THE ROOM STARMAN'S RIGID POSE CHANGES TO ONE OF ALERTNESS!
HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT I MERELY PRETENDED TO BE IN HIS POWER--HIS SPELL DIDN'T AFFECT ME


STARMAN HASTILY INSPECTS THE ROOM, HOPING TO FIND A CLUE TO CAIN'S WEIRD POWER OVER OTHERS.
BOOKS ON VOODOOISM AND BLACK MAGIC! JUST AS I THOUGHT-CAIN IS A MASTER OF THE FORBIDDEN ARTS!

MEANWHILE CHIEF ALLEN AGAIN IS FORCED TO OBEY CUTHBERT CAIN'S CALL!
WAIT, UNCLE! LET ME GO WITH YOU!
NO, DORIS! I MUST ANSWER THIS AWFUL SUMMONS ALONE!

STARMAN HEARS A CAR ARRIVE AND SEES--
IT'S ALLEN I'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM FROM THAT FIEND -THE TIME HAS COME FOR ACTION!


CAIN USHERS ALLEN IN AND STARTS TO GLOAT OVER STARMAN!
MY LITTLE RAID ON THE MINT WAS HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL, ALLEN! I ACQUIRED A NEW CAMERA SLAVE--BEHOLD! THE WORLD-FAMOUS STARMAN IS NOW AT MY BECK AND CALL!
WHAT!
ENOUGH OF THIS FOOLISHNESS, CAIN! I'M PUTTING AN END TO YOUR REIGN AS THE CAMERA CRIME KING!

THE GRIP IS EMPTY!
YOU RAT!
HELP! LET ME DOWN!
MAGNETIC RAYS FROM THE ROD LIFT THE SCREAMING CAIN HIGH INTO THE AIR!
I'M GOING TO RAISE CAIN UNTIL YOU AGREE TO FIX THAT ANTIDOTE, CUTHBERT!
NEVER!

THE FRIGHTENED CAMERA FIEND AGREES TO FIX THE ANTIDOTE
THE POWER OF YOUR ROD HAS OVERCOME MY BLACK MAGIC! I'LL FIX THE ANTIDOTE FOR ALLEN BUT I MUST PREPARE IT ALONE IN THIS DARK ROOM, OR IT WON'T WORK!
ALL RIGHT, BUT DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY BUSINESS! I'LL BE RIGHT OUTSIDE!
ALONE IN THE DARK ROOM, CAIN LIGHTS A RED LAMP...
I SEE IT ALL NOW! MY SPELL DIDN'T CAPTURE STARMAN BECAUSE HIS GRAVITY ROD ACTED ON THE SILVER NITRATE ON THE FILM!
WITH THE WEIRD RED GLOW LIGHTING UP HIS FACE, THE CAMERA CRIMINAL STARES INTENTLY AT A PICTURE OF ALLEN!
BUT I'M NOT LICKED YET! ALLEN IS STILL IN MY POWER! I'LL WILL HIM TO KILL STARMAN!
PERSPIRATION ROLLS DOWN ALLEN'S BROW AS HE TRIES TO FIGHT OFF THE TERRIBLE IMPULSE FROM CAIN'S WILL
THAT VOICE... I CAN'T DROWN IT OUT... IT'S IN MY BRAIN... TELLING ME TO KILL STARMAN... KILL STARMAN... NO! NO!
HOW ABOUT IT, CAIN, GOT THE ANTIDOTE READY YET?
POWERLESS UNDER CAIN'S SPELL, THE HYPNOTIZED G-MAN FIRES...
DIE, STARMAN!
I WAS JUST IN TIME WITH THE ROD!
BUT THE ROD REPEL... THE BULLETS... THEN IT'S MAGNETIC RAYS DRAW THE PISTOL FROM ALLEN'S HAND
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THAT GUN, ALLEN.

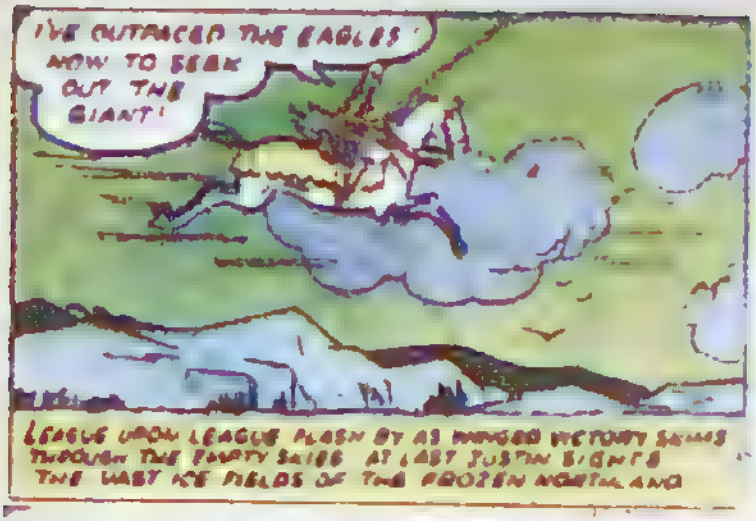
STARMAN RUSHES TOWARDS CAIN'S DARK ROOM!
I MIGHT HAVE EXPECTED A TRICK LIKE THAT FROM THAT CAMERA HOUND! I'LL FIX HIM!
WHAT HAVE I DONE? AM GOING MAD?
BUT AS HE ENTERS THE ROOM, A GIANT PHOTOGRAPHIC FLASH BULB FLARES IN HIS FACE!
THAT LIGHT--RIGHT IN MY EYES--!
STARMAN DROPPED THE GRAVITY ROD AS HE TRIED TO PROTECT HIS EYES FROM THE SUDDEN FLARE
E ROD--I MUST VE DROPPED IT-- HERE--
NOW I'LL GET YOU! WITHOUT THE ROD YOU'LL BE HELPLESS BEFORE MY CAMERA CURSE! THYL'TH NY'A'A!
BUT STARMAN'S HAND SHOOTS OUT. AND FREAKISHLY THE CAMERA TURNS IN MID-AIR. THE LENS OPENS AND SNAPS CUTHBERT CAIN'S OWN PICTURE!
IT'S TAKING MY PICTURE!
AN AMAZING THING! AS CAIN'S PICTURE IS SNAPPED, HE TURNS INTO A LIVING NEGATIVE ETCHED IN WHITE AGAINST THE DARKNESS--THEN VANISHES COMPLETELY!
ASTLY! I READ IN ONE OF HIS BOOKS AT IF THE USER OF THESE POWERS ALLOWS HIS PICTURE TO BE TAKEN, HE DISAPPEARS!
LATER, STARMAN AND THE NOW NORMAL ALLEN TALK WITH DORIS AT THE G-MAN'S HOME--
YES, DORIS, YOUR UNCLE IS ALL RIGHT NOW!--AND HE WILL GET THE CREDIT FOR ENDING THE CAMERA CRIME WAVE!
GOSH, THAT WAS LIKE A NIGHTMARE! CAIN'S POWER OVER OTHERS DISAPPEARED WITH HIS DEATH!
I'M SO GLAD UNCLE! ONLY STARMAN COULD HAVE SAVED YOU!
THE END.

THE SHINING KNIGHT
VICIOUS AND BRAZEN THUGS LOOT THE CITY, [illegible] STRIKING DOWN ALL WHO OPPOSE THEM - STRIKING TERROR TO THE POPULACE. AND THEN, INTO THE RIDEST MATCHING SWORD AND LANCE AGAINST THEIR MORE POWERFUL WEAPONS DROPS AN INCREDIBLE, MAILED FIGURE ASTRIDE AN INCREDIBLE WINGED STEED. WHO OR WHAT HE IS NO ONE KNOWS - BUT HE BATTLES THE FORCES OF EVIL AS — THE SHINING KNIGHT!
AVAUNT, VARLETS! CONFUSION STRIKE THY DASTARDLY HEARTS
OUCH
OF US
THE BULLETS WON'T GO THROUGH HIS ARMOR!
TAKE YE THESE KNAVES - WE'LL SEE THEY WILL CONFESS
SURE - WE'LL CONFESS ANYTHING JUST MAKE THIS GUY LEAVE US ALONE
PUT US IN JAIL ANYTHING!
BY ALL THAT'S HOLY - WHO IS THAT GUY?
YES... WHO IS THIS FIGURE.... DARING, FANTASTIC... WHO GALLOPS FORTH FROM THE MISTS OF THE PAST — TO THUNDER INTO 1941? LET US UNROLL THE SCROLL OF HISTORY AND TRAVEL BACK TO THE TIME WHEN KNIGHTS WERE BOLD!

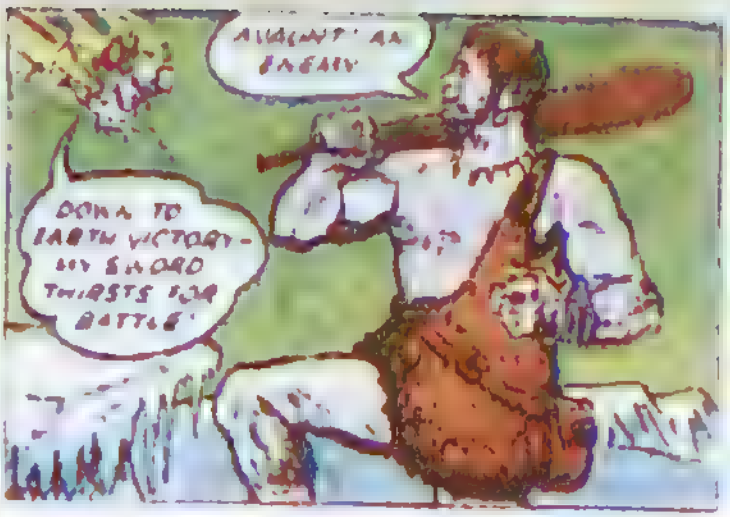
IN THE TIME THE YEAR OF OUR LORD 533 AT THE FORTRESS OF CAMELOT ON THE RIVER USK IN THE REIGN OF KING ARTHUR IN THE HALL WHERE ARE GATHERED THE KING HIMSELF SIR LANCELOT, SIR GALAHAD AND ALL THE OTHER BRAVE KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE
SIR JUSTIN, MAY A STEADY EYE AND A STRONG ARM GO WITH THY BRAVE HEART ON THIS MISSION OF CHIVALRY!
I THANK THEE, SIRE!
AND BY THIS BLADE WHICH HAS NEVER KNOWN DISHONOUR I PLEDGE ME TO END THE NORTHLAND OF THE GIANT DUKE WHO STRIKES TERROR IN THE HEARTS OF THE PEOPLE OF THE CE COUNTRY
THEN BRAVE AND RECKLESS SIR KNIGHT I BID THEE GODSPEED AND EARLY RETURN
A PLAGUE ON THIS ARMOUR! IT'S ALREADY HEAVY AND WARM THOUGH THE SUN IS NOT YET HALF-RISEN BUT I MUST GO FASTER MY STEED VICTORY - FASTER!
BUT ALAS! NEVER AGAIN WILL ARTHUR AND HIS KNIGHTS SET EYES UPON THEIR FELLOW! FOR AS THE EARLY SUN PEEPS OVER ANGLE LAND WALES YOUNG SIR JUSTIN SETS FORTH ON A MISSION WHICH IS DESTINED TO CARRY HIM THOUSANDS OF MILES AND MANY CENTURIES AWAY ON THE STRANGEST ADVENTURE EVER TO BEFALL ONE OF KING ARTHUR'S STALWARTS

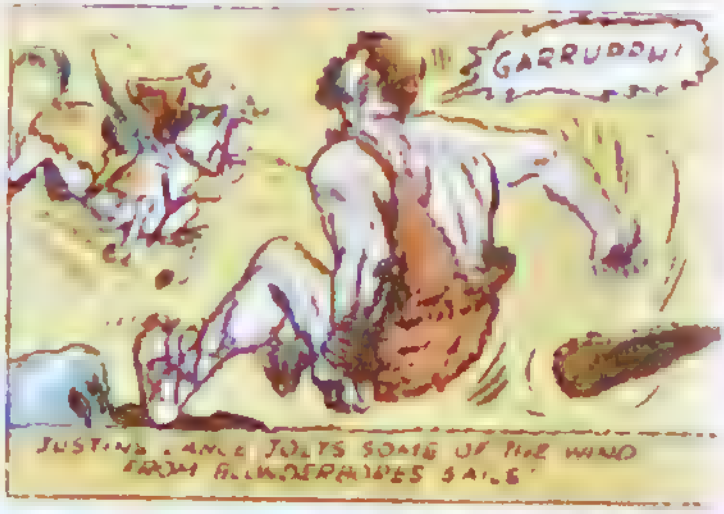
HALT AN' SAY! THIS PASS IS CLOSED!
WHAT?
~AND MANY DAYS LATER
THE FLAT OF MY SWORD TO THEE VARLET!
OWWW!
UGH!
~ AND FOR THEE, VILLAIN, A PROD WITH THE LANCE!
AND NOW SMALL SKEWER THEE LIKE MEAT FOR MY SUPPER?
HELP!
INTO YON WOODS OR WE ARE SLAIN!

WITH THE SPEED OF DESPERATION THE TWO BANDITS RAN THE WOODS, SIR JUSTIN IN HOT PURSUIT!
METHINKS THIS IS NO TERRAIN FOR CAVALRY
OUCH! I AM STABBED!
WORDS FROM A TREE? WHAT MAGIC IS THIS?
...S SIR KNIGHT! YOU ...E RESCUED MERLIN, ...E MIGHTY MAGICIAN ...OM A SPELL CAST ... WICKED WITCH ... MERLIN IS GRATEFUL!
YOU? — THE GREAT MERLIN? I HAVE HEARD OF THEE!
NATURALLY AND I INTEND TO REWARD THEE FOR THY SERVICE TO ME... FOR EXAMPLE, THE HEAVY, NOT BATTERED AND SOMEWHAT RUSTY ARMOR OF THINE — SEE HOW IT HAS CHANGED!
...— IT'S LIGHT AND ... COOL AND BY MY ...GE KING ARTHUR ...'S SOLID GOLD!
BULLET-PROOF TOO — BUT YOU WON'T BE FINDING OUT ABOUT THAT FOR SOME TIME YET.
HE BLESSED YOU TOO WITH HIS MAGIC MILK-WHITE AND MOVED A HANDSOME KNIGHT AND HIS STEED FORWARD WINGED VICTORY!
AND SO JUSTIN CONTINUES ON HIS QUEST WITH RENEWED VIGOR!



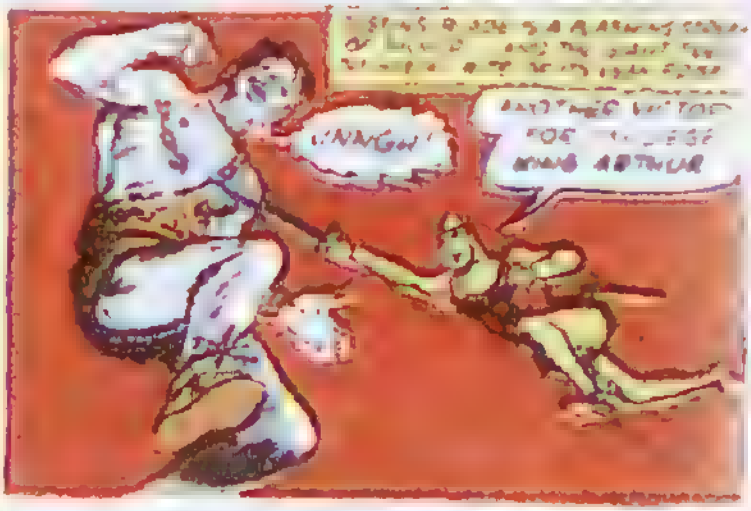
LEAGUE UPON LEAGUE FLASH BY AS HARGED VICTORY SPEEDS THROUGH THE FROSTY SKIES AT LAST JUSTIN SIGHTS THE VAST ICE FIELDS OF THE FROZEN NORTHLAND

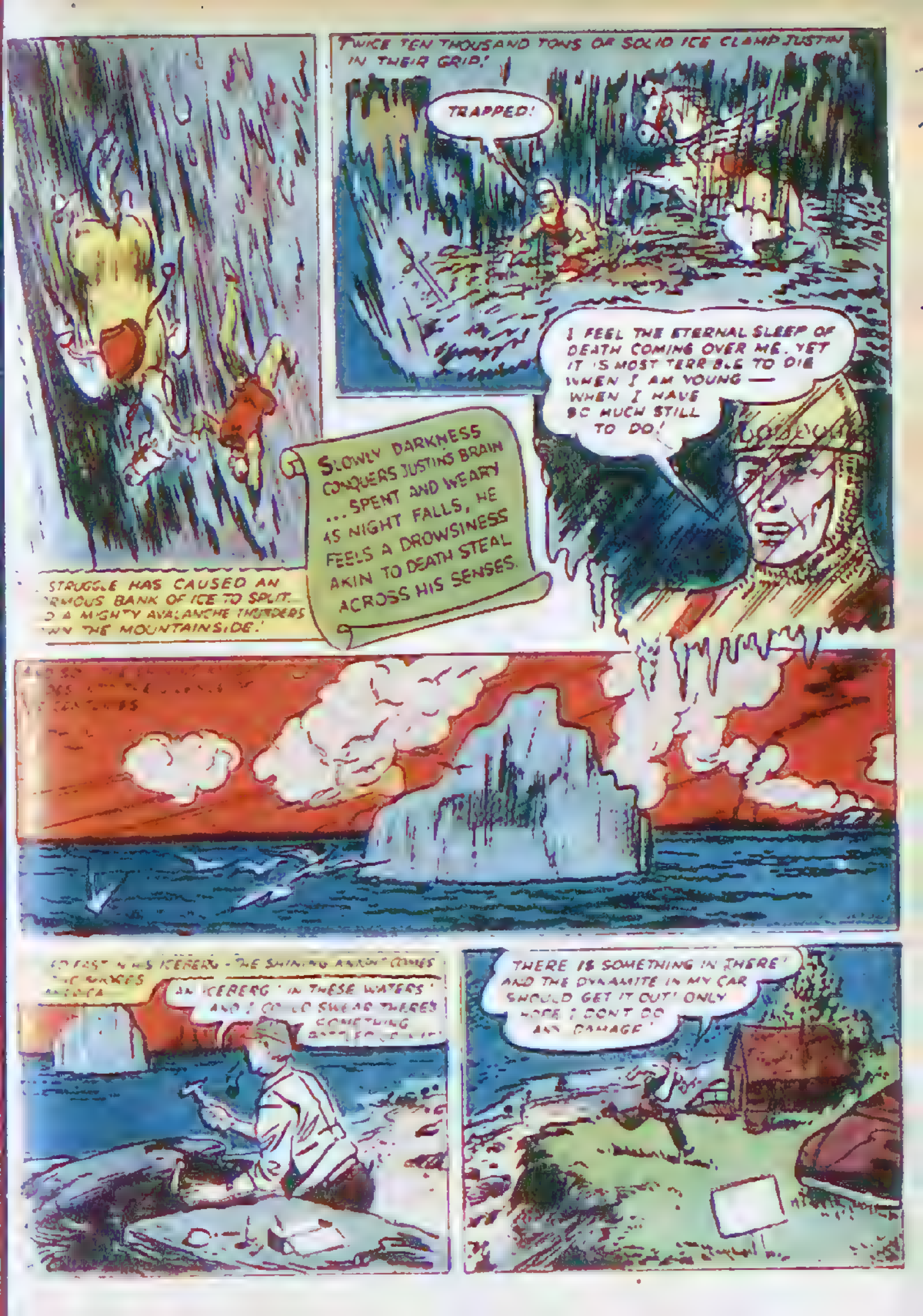




JUSTIN'S LANCE JOLTS SOME OF THE WIND FROM BLUNDERBORE'S SAILS

ENRAGED BLUNDERBORE RAISES A GIANT SLIVER OF KNIFE-EDGED ICE - SWINGING THE FROZEN SWORD AT SIR [illegible]




TWICE TEN THOUSAND TONS OF SOLID ICE CLAMP JUSTIN IN THEIR GRIP!
TRAPPED!
I FEEL THE ETERNAL SLEEP OF DEATH COMING OVER ME. YET IT IS MOST TERRIBLE TO DIE WHEN I AM YOUNG — WHEN I HAVE SO MUCH STILL TO DO!
SLOWLY DARKNESS CONQUERS JUSTIN'S BRAIN ... SPENT AND WEARY AS NIGHT FALLS, HE FEELS A DROWSINESS AKIN TO DEATH STEAL ACROSS HIS SENSES.
STRUGGLE HAS CAUSED AN ...ORMOUS BANK OF ICE TO SPLIT... ...D A MIGHTY AVALANCHE THUNDERS ...WN THE MOUNTAINSIDE!
AN ICEBERG IN THESE WATERS! AND I COULD SWEAR THERE'S SOMETHING
THERE IS SOMETHING IN THERE! AND THE DYNAMITE IN MY CAR SHOULD GET IT OUT! ONLY HOPE I DON'T DO ANY DAMAGE!

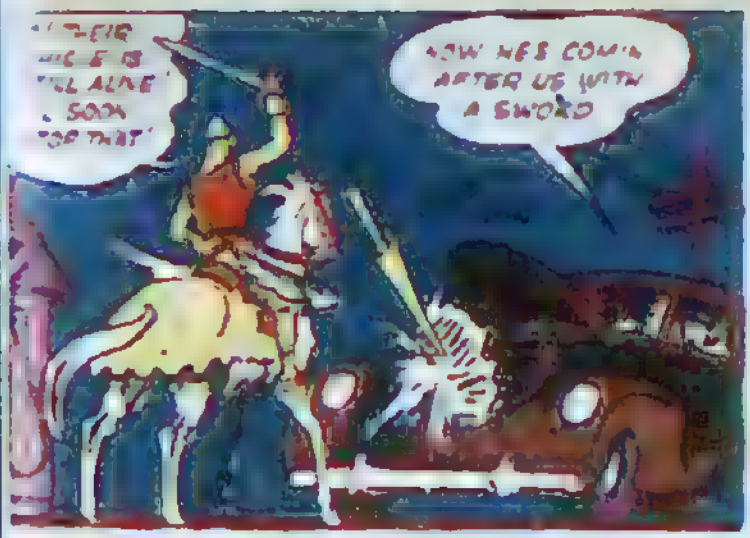
BOOM!
A MOMENT LATER ICE-LOCKED LAND ECHOES AND RE-ECHOES WITH THE THUNDER OF THE DETONATION!
TO YOUR CLUB HARLEY!
IT CAN'T BE! THEY'RE ALIVE! A KNIGHT AND HORSE! HEY! I'M YOUR FRIEND! CUT IT OUT!
MY SWORD! ME THOUGHT I HEARD A MIGHTY THUNDER-CLAP— BUT WHERE AM I? AND WHAT STRANGE LAND IS THIS?— WHAT MEANS YON STRANGELY GARBED MAN? PERHAPS HE IS AN ALLY OF THE GIANT!
A CHARGE OF TWENTIETH CENTURY DYNAMITE BLASTED THE SHINING KNIGHT FROM HIS SIXTH CENTURY COLD STORAGE!
YOUR WORDS ARE STRANGE! AND YOU— SO INSOLENT, SO CLOWNISHLY GARBED— NAYWAS YE ARE A WIZARD, AND BOLD THOU ART TO MOLEST A KNIGHT OF KING ARTHUR IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD 532!
532? I KNOW IT SOUNDS FANTASTIC BUT YOU'VE OVERSLEPT YOURSELF BY CENTURIES! WELCOME TO [illegible] KNIGHT!
THE FLABBERGASTED KNIGHT GAPES OPEN-MOUTHED AS HIS WINGED STEED IS LOADED INTO THE CAR!
YOUR BEING ALIVE IN THE ICE IS PROOF OF A MODERN SCIENTIFIC MIRACLE. WE BELIEVE THAT PERSONS WITH CERTAIN ILLNESSES CAN BE PACKED INTO ICE AND CURED. THEY CAN EVEN SLEEP IN IT JUST AS YOU HAVE ALL THESE MANY YEARS.
YOU CAN RETURN TO MY MUSEUM WITH ME! IT WILL KEEP YOU OUT OF TROUBLE UNTIL YOU GET YOUR BEARINGS!
BUT 'TIS ONLY AN HOUR SINCE I SLEW THE DIRE GIANT BLUNDER BONE!
PLEASE LISTEN TO ME! YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND! CENTURIES HAVE PASSED SINCE YOU WERE FROZEN IN THE ICE! THINGS HAVE CHANGED! THE WORLD HAS CHANGED!

THAT NIGHT... THE TRUCK WITH IT'S STRANGE CARGO DRAWS UP TO THE CITY MUSEUM!
VERILY THOU ART A WIZARD. THIS HORSELESS CARRIAGE HAS BORNE US E'EN AS SPEEDILY AS MY WINGED STEED. VICTORY!
WHERE TAKEST THOU MY TRUSTY HORSE?
I'M PUTTING HIM AWAY IN AN UNDER-GROUND STABLE WE CALL THE BASEMENT!
HERE ARE SOME CLOTHES FOR YOU TO WEAR. YOU'LL FIND THEM STRANGE BUT QUITE COMFORTABLE.
IT'S AN ENCHANTED LAND FORSOOTH WHERE A MAN MAY HAVE A LAKE IN HIS HOME AND SCALDING WATER COMES AT HIS COMMAND!
BY MY TROTH - BUT THESE WIZARDS SLEEP SOFT! AH... CAN ANY MORE STRANGE ADVENTURES LIE BEFORE ME?
YOU'D BETTER GO IN FOR BREAKFAST. I'LL BE ALONG IN A FEW MOMENTS
BREAKFAST? AH - BREAK MY FAST! THAT I WILL DO READILY! I COULD DEVOUR AN OX THIS MORNING!
HUMPH! SOME PEOPLE AIN'T NEVER BEEN BROUGHT UP RIGHT. DON'T YOU SEE THE KNIFE AND FORK ON THE TABLE?
HERE IS SOMETHING THAT SHOULD INTEREST YOU. IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, THIS JEWEL IS FROM THE CROWN OF YOUR OWN KING ARTHUR!
FAITH MY LIEGE LORD'S MOST FAVORED DIAMOND - A GIFT TO HIM FROM THE FAIR LADY GUINEVERE! AH - IT SEEMS ONLY YESTERDAY THAT I VIEWED IT!
MORE ADVENTURE SHINING KNIGHT? YOU'VE JUST BEGUN - JUST BEGUN!

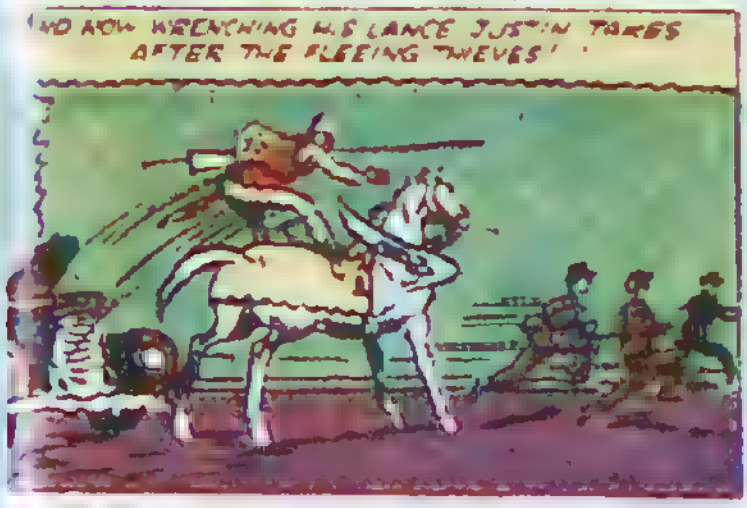
SEEN DAD TODAY YET JOE MORESBY? I WANT TO GET SOME MONEY OUT OF HIM.
I- OH-HH
WHO'S THE GREAT BIG HANDSOME BRUTE DOCTOR?
EE-EE-HE-HE'S MY NEW ASSISTANT. AN EXPERT ON ARMOR. KNOWS ALL ABOUT THE LIKE
A FELLOW WITH A PHYSIQUE LIKE YOURS SHOULDN'T BE STUCK AWAY IN A MUSTY OLD MUSEUM. WHY YOU COULD MAKE A FORTUNE IN THE RING - FIGHTING FOR GOOD MONEY
FIGHT FOR MONEY- GOOD? NONE FOR A SCIENTIST KNOWS ABOUT FIGHTING FOR MONEY
SAY- WHAT ARE YOU? YOU'VE BEEN HANGING AROUND THESE STUFFY OLD SUITS SO LONG YOU'RE STARTING TO SPEAK LIKE THE FELLOWS THAT USED TO WALK AROUND IN THEM!
AND I SEE YOU'VE ALSO ABSORBED SOME OF THEIR CHIVALRY! I SUPPOSE YOU WOULD ALSO RESCUE A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS IF YOU HAVE TO FIX IT SO YOU GET A CHANCE TO RESCUE ME SOMETIME IN THE FUTURE! I'LL BE SEEING YOU - MY HERO
WHO WAS THAT FAIR MAIDEN?
EVE BARCLAY THE DAUGHTER OF ROGER BARCLAY HIS KIND CONTRIBUTIONS KEEP THIS MUSEUM ALIVE! THAT GIRL IS THE DESPAIR OF HER FATHER! SHE DOESN'T MEAN ANY HARM ALL SHE NEEDS IS SOMEONE TO KNOCK SOME SENSE INTO HER!
AT THAT VERY MOMENT THREE GANGSTERS MOVE ON THE QUIET MUSEUM...
THIS JOINTS A PUSHOVER THERE AIN'T NOBODY AROUND THIS TIME O THE MORNING!
OBOY, LEMME AT THEM JOOL CASES!

SWEET DREAMS PROFESSOR
METHINKS THOSE ARE EVIL MEN. THE TIME FOR CHIVALRY HAS COME AGAIN!
BUT ONE PAIR OF EYES HAS WATCHED THIS SCENE
SOON I FIGHT AGAIN— AND IN ATTIRE MORE BEFITTING A KNIGHT
AFTER FOURTEEN CENTURIES — THE REBIRTH OF THE SHINING KNIGHT
EASY AS ROBIN 'A KIDD BANK WILL BE OUTA HERE INSIDE O TWO MINUTES WITH A HALF A MILLION BUCKS WORTH O' ICE!
HEY- ONE O' THEM DUMMIES IS WEARIN GOLD ARMOR
I'LL BASTE THEE GOOD AND TRUE THOU EVIL MAIDEN
A GHOST .. LET'S GET OUTTA HERE! IT'S HOT!
A SUIT OF WOODEN ARMOR COMES TO LIFE!
UGH!
PLUG 'IM'
BUT THESE ARE NO GHOSTLY FISTS THAT JAB INTO THE DUMMY-DUNK'D THUGS
WHAT STRANGE STONE AGE IS THAT DEAPER THE BAGS?
IT MUST BE BULLET-PROOF! LET'S BUSH HIM.
THE SLUG DIDN'T EVEN PUT A DENT IN THAT SUIT O' HIS!
CLICK!

COME ONE - COME ALL HA-HA
THIS AIN'S A SCRAPPER!
POW!
GRAB THEM ROCKS SOMEBODY AND LETS SCRAM!
I MUST GET ME TO THE BASEMENT FOR WINGED VICTORY AND MY WEAPONS!
BUT JUSTIN IS OVERCOME BY THE SHEER WEIGHT OF NUMBERS AS A LUCKY BLOW SENDS HIM TO HIS KNEES...
A MOMENT LATER WINGED VICTORY TAKES TO THE AIR
L-LOOK! I MUST BE GOIN' CRAZY! LOOK!
I CAN'T BE! IT AIN'T NATURAL!
MAYBE - BUT I'M SEEIN' JUST WHAT YOU ARE - AND BROTHER IT'S THERE!
HOLY SMOKE! HE'S CHARGIN' US!
AN ON THE STREET OF A 20TH CENTURY CITY, A 6TH CENTURY KNIGHT ASTRIDE A WHITE HORSE THUNDERS DOWN ON A STREAMLINED AUTOMOBILE...
CRASH!
HE DID IT!


THEIR MISSILE IS STILL ALIVE ! SOON FOR THAT !
NOW HE'S COMIN AFTER US WITH A SWORD

SO, BEAST— YOUR HEART STILL BEATS— BUT NOT FOR LONG
OWG

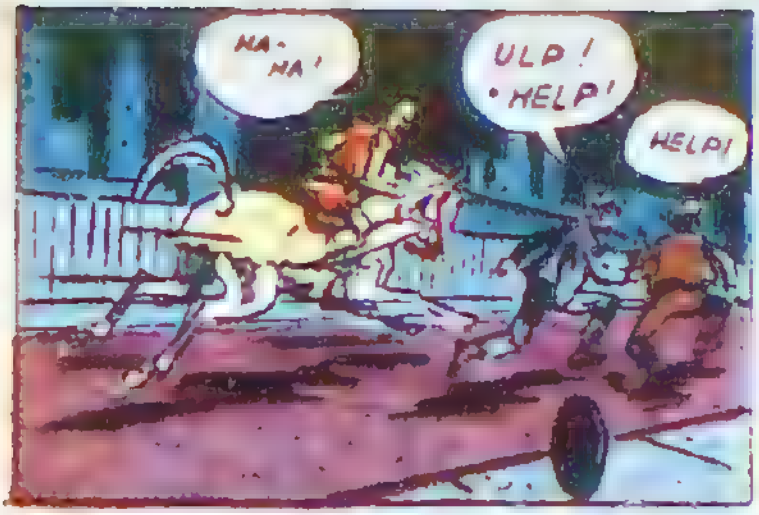

AND NOW WRENCHING HIS LANCE JUSTIN TAKES AFTER THE FLEEING THIEVES !

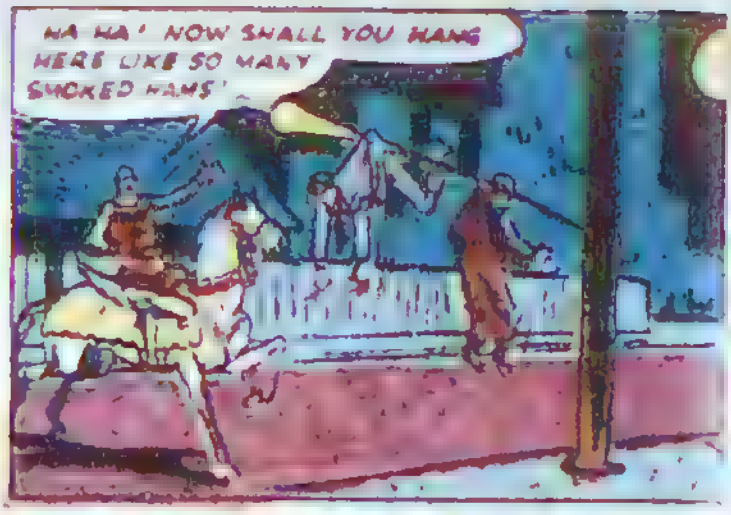
LET'S GET OUTA HERE BEFORE THAT SWORD O HIS STARTS TO WORK ON US !

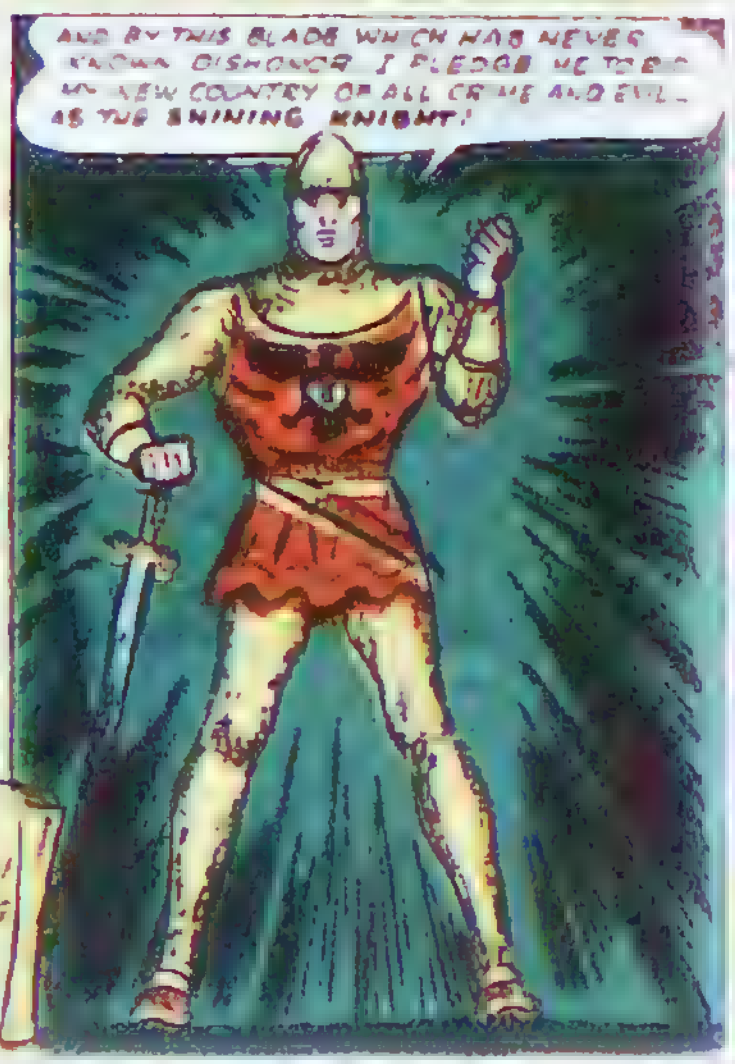
WHAT GOES ON ?
IT MUST BE SOME PUBLICITY STUNT FOR ONE OF THE MOVIES !
MAYBE BUT I DON'T THINK SO THAT HORSE WITH WINGS WAS FLYING - I SAW IT !
ZIP !

WHACK
OWCH !

MAYHAP THIS WILL HELP YA ALONG !
HELP
OUCH !







WELL, KIDS, IT LOOKS VERY MUCH LIKE A LOT OF EVIL-DOERS ARE IN FOR A BIG SURPRISE WHEN THE SHINING KNIGHT SETS OUT ON HIS MODERN CRUSADE! GET YOUR SHARE OF LAUGHS AND THRILLS BY READING THE FUTURE EXPLOITS OF THE SHINING KNIGHT AND WINGED VICTORY NEXT MONTH IN

ADVENTURE COMICS!

AND THIS IS IT!

THE RESULT OF MONTHS OF CAREFUL RESEARCH INTO JUST WHAT SORT OF FEATURES YOU READERS **DEMAND!**

A DC PUBLICATION

THIS TRADEMARK IS YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE BEST IN COMICS

ON SALE AUG. 6TH

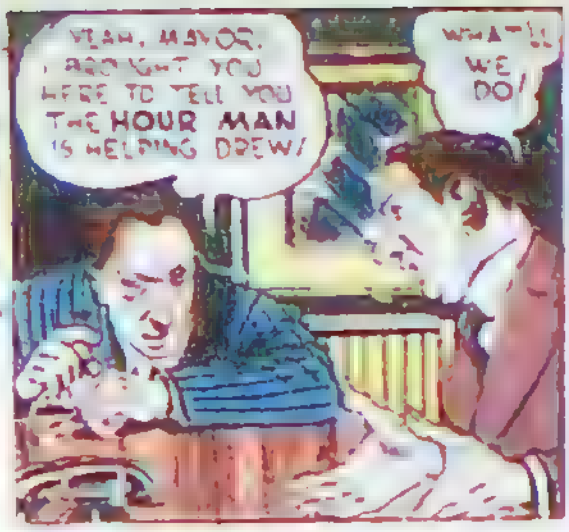
THE HOUR MAN
by BERNARD BAILEY
WHEN RUTHLESS RACKETEERS EXTORT FROM THE POOR, WHEN A CRIME-RIDDEN TOWN GROANS UNDER THE BURDEN OF LAWLESSNESS, THE HOUR MAN, CHAMPION OF THE UNDERPRIVILEGED AND OPPRESSED ATTEMPTS TO SILENCE GUNS AND QUELL THE BRUTALITY OF GANGDOM....
THE HOUR MAN, LEAVING HIS MINUTE MEN, HEADS HOMEWARD
SO LONG, BOYS! SEE YOU AT THE NEXT MEETING!
I TOLD YOU TO GET OUT OF HERE! GO ON NOW BEFORE...
BUT ON THE WAY...
MY MOTHER SAID TO GIVE ME THE MONEY BACK! THIS IS THE THIRD TIME!
COAL CO
IT'S A WONDER HE WOULDN'T PICK ON SOMEONE HIS OWN SIZE!
WHAT'S THE IDEA!
YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT!

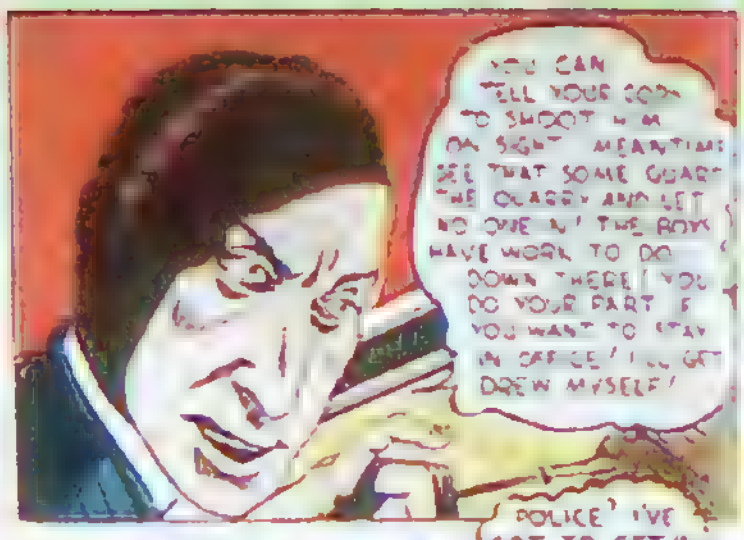
SEE WHAT I MEAN? NOW SON WHAT'S THE TROUBLE
GOSH! YOU'RE THE HOUR MAN!
IT'S THIS COAL IT WON'T BURN! MOM WANTS THE MONEY BACK!
LET ME LOOK AT IT!
COAL CO.
WHERE DOES THIS COAL COME FROM?
I. I. DON'T KNOW! I'LL GIVE THE KIDS MONEY BACK! HERE, KID HERE'S MORE DOUGH THAN YOU PAID!
GEE - THANKS HOUR MAN!
YEAH, ME AND MOM LIVE IN A POOR NEIGHBORHOOD! WE NEED THAT COAL.
I'D LIKE TO SEE THAT PLACE!
THEY LEAVE!
I'D BETTER TELL THE BOSS THE HOUR MAN'S
THAT'S OUR HOUSE IN THE MIDDLE!
WHAT A HORRIBLE DISTRICT! I WONDER WHY SOMETHING ISN'T DONE!

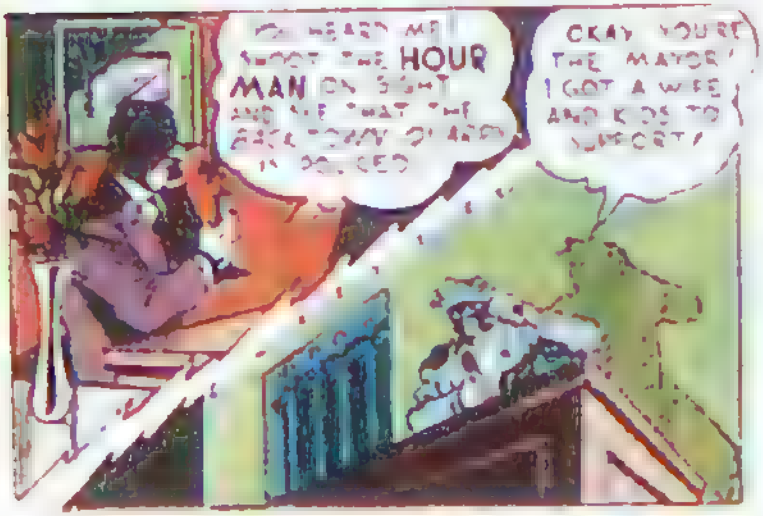
EVERYWHERE HE GOES THE HOUR MAN IS STRUCK BY APPALLING POVERTY..
RIGHT IN HERE!
NOW THE HOUR MAN GOT OUR MONEY BACK! HE'S GOING TO HELP US!
BLESS YOU! IF COUNCILMAN DREW ONLY HAD A MAN LIKE YOU HELPING, HE'D GET SOME-PLACE!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
HE'S TRYING TO ROUSE THE PUBLIC TO OUR PLIGHT, BUT EVERY-WHERE HE'S BLOCKED I AM AFRAID HE'S SPEAKING TONIGHT AT ACME HALL WILL GO BAD WITH HIM!
LOOK YOU TAKE THIS, I'M GOING TO SEE
MEAN-WHILE AT THE HALL A PUBLIC-SPIRITED CITIZEN ATTACKS THE SLUM PROBLEM..
TELL YOU THE SLUMS MUST GO! YOU PEOPLE ARE VOTERS. YOU CAN ADD SOME POLITICAL RULE IN THIS TOWN!
AND IN THE REAR OF THE HALL
LET'S GIVE IT TO HIM!
YEAH! HE'S SAID ENOUGH!
GET DOWN THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THIS TOWN!
LET'S RIDE HIM OUT!
LET ME OUT! THEY'LL KILL HIM
WE'LL ALL BE KILLED
HELP!
SPEAK ABOUT OUR FAIR TOWN
YEAH, AND HEY, WHAT'S THIS?

AS IF FROM SOMEWHERE, A STRANGE CHEER APPEARS

BUT POLITICAL POWER IS OFTEN GAINED THRU CRAFT AND IN BIG PENNY THE HOUR MAN IS TO MEET A MASTER OF DUPLICITY







SO, WHEN THE HOUR MAN ARRIVES AT THE QUARRY—

HEY! WHERE ME IS!
THE HOUR MAN GRABS THE TWIG.
AROUND AND AROUND YOU GO AND WHERE YOU STOP... I DON'T KNOW
WHERE'S BIG BENNY? AND WHAT WAS THE MAYOR DOING HERE?
BIG BENNY'S GONE TO THE TENEMENT DISTRICT TO GET DOPE!! THE MAYOR'S THE CHIEF'S PAL!
WHAM!
NEW PLACE IT'S ME HOUR MAN ME TURNS LEAVE. MAYOR POLICE...
THERE ME IS! SHOOT HIM DOWN!
TRAPPED THE HOUR MAN SEEKS AN AVENUE OF ESCAPE AS A WITHERING FIRE IS DIRECTED TOWARD HIM!
IN A MIGHTY LEAP THE HOUR MAN ATTAINS A PROTRUDING LEDGE OF ROCK JUST AS
THE ECHOING GLASS DISLODGES AN AVALANCHE, FORMING A PERFECT BARRIER...
RUN OR WE'LL BE CRUSHED!

SWIFTLY, THE HOUR MAN SEIZES HIS OPPORTUNITY---- AND THE MAYOR!
COME ON, PAL, WE'RE HAVING A TALK!
THESE CUFFS WILL HOLD YOU! NOW, WHERE'S BIG BENNY MEETING DREW?
IN THE SLUMS! DREW VISITS WIDOW WILSON EVERY OTHER NIGHT! BUT YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY WITH THIS!
FASTER MAYOR, UNLESS YOU WANT TO BE HIT AGAIN!
NO - NO WE'RE ALMOST THERE!
MEANWHILE, UNAWARE OF HIS DANGER, COUNCILMAN DREW IS VISITING THE WIDOW WILSON...
I'M SURE THAT WITH THE HOUR MAN'S HELP, WE'LL WIN OUT.
MR. DREW! LOOK!
YOU'VE INTERFERED FOR THE LAST TIME, DREW!
THAT MASK DOESN'T CONCEAL YOU, BIG BENNY!
THE LAMP! THE PLACE WILL BURN!
INSTANTLY THE ROOM IS IN FLAMES, THE ROTTON WOOD IGNITING RAPIDLY!
BURN ALL OF YOU! I'M GETTING OUT!
THE HOUR MAN!
BIG BENNY! THIS IS A PLEASURE!

MR DREW, LOOK! THE HOUR MAN!
BIG BENNY STARTED THE FIRE!
HE DID, EH?
ANGER
HIGH
TCH.
HE
HOUR
MAN
ALES A
LEPHONE
OLE
ITH
G
NKY
LET ME DOWN! LET ME DOWN!
YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE A TASTE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE!
TAKE ME DOWN! I'LL CONFESS, ONLY DON'T LET ME BURN TO DEATH!
SO YOU COULDN'T TAKE WHAT YOU WERE DISHING OUT! I HOPE YOU CAN TAKE JAIL BECAUSE THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
ARREST BOTH OF THEM!
WHY YOU DOUBLE CROSSING RAT! YOU WERE MY PARTNER!
GOOD! NOW I CAN ARREST YOU BOTH!
APOLOGIES! I ONLY OBEYED ORDERS. NOW I KNOW!
DO A GOOD JOB AND YOU'LL BE THE NEXT MAYOR! THE HOUR MAN HAS EVIDENCE THAT WILL SEND THE MAYOR AND BENNY UP FOR LIFE!
AND SO A FEW MONTHS LATER THE SLUMS ARE CLEARED!
AND I OFFICIALLY OPEN THE HOUR MAN APARTMENTS AT LOW COST RENT!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT!
BERNARD BAILEY

BOOKS WORTH READING

reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK, staff advisor
Children's Book Committee
CHILD STUDY ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA

THE BLACK TANKER By Howard Pease
Doubleday Doran 312 pages $2.00

Shipping on an oil tanker to China is dangerous business in these times with war raging in the East. But when Vance Warren at college in California, learns that his father has been wounded in an air raid at Nanfu, he knows that he must make his way there somehow. At the wharf his pocket is picked and the only way open now is to ship as a wiper on the tanker Zambora

Sinister incidents occur on the tanker even before she clears San Francisco harbor. This oil cargo is destined for a Japanese air base and someone on board seems bent on preventing its delivery. The murder of the steward only deepens the mystery which is solved too late, for the message has already reached the Chinese and their air squadron is waiting poised to drop fire bombs on the tanker that would feed China's enemy. As the men pull away frantically in life boats, they are not sorry to see the oil flare up in a blanket of flames.

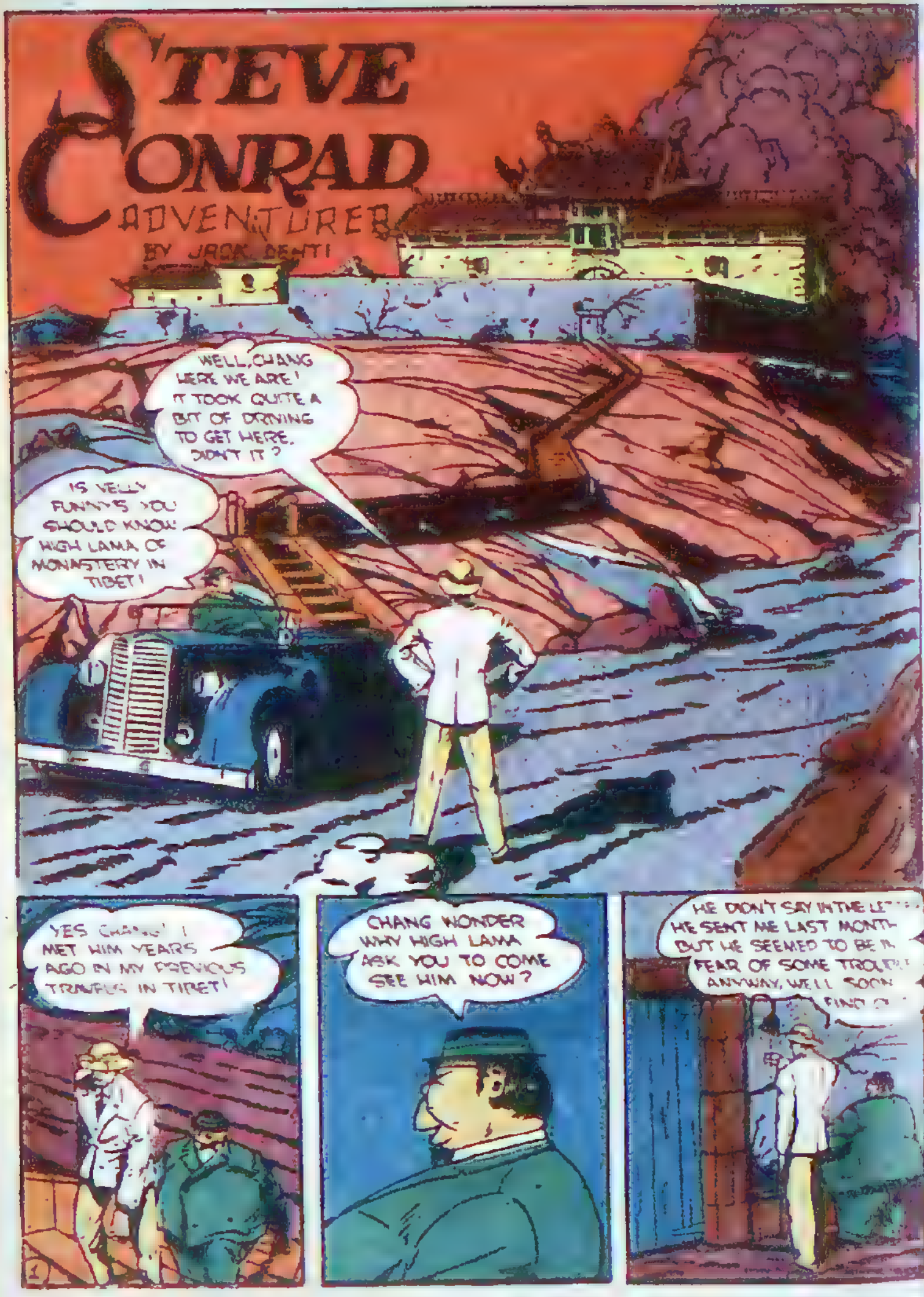
HEAR SUPERMAN ON THE RADIO!

LISTEN TO THE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF THE MAN OF STEEL OVER THE FOLLOWING STATIONS:

WAIR Winston-Salem [illegible] Sponsored by THE SELECTED DAIRIES INC
WLW Cincinnati Ohio Sponsored by HORLICK'S MALTED MILK CORP
WGN Chicago Illinois Sponsored by HORLICK'S MALTED MILK CORP
WHP Harrisburg Pa [illegible] THE QUAKER OATS COMPANY
KOBH Rapid City S D [illegible] BLACK HILLS PACKING CO
KLZA San Luis Obispo [illegible] CLOVERLEAF DAIRIES
WBRC Birmingham Ala [illegible] MEADOW GOLD DAIRIES
KDYL Salt Lake City [illegible] BAKERS
WSB Atlanta Ga [illegible] & LINDY
WCSC Charleston S C [illegible] BAKING CO
KIUL Garden City Kansas [illegible] DRUGGIST DEPT STORE
WAPI Birmingham Alabama
KARK Pocahontas Ark [illegible] SKIPPY PEANUT BUTTER

—AND 25 CANADIAN STATIONS SPONSORED BY OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS CO. LTD

CLANCY
THE COP
OKAY, SARGE!
IMAGINE! SOMEONE CALLS UP A BURGLAR AND I HAVE TO PICK HIM UP OVER AT THE OTHER END OF TOWN!
PUFF
.. UP AND DOWN -- DOWN AND UP -- ALL I DO IS CHASE PEOPLE!
PUFF PUFF
730 1/2 MAIN STREET- HERE IT IS!
THE PATROL WAGON BROKE DOWN!
WELL, THAT'S TOO BAD, BUT I GUESS IT'S GOTTA BE DONE SOMEWAY!
TWO HOURS LATER
CLANCY!
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?


STEVE CONRAD
ADVENTURER
BY JACK BEATTY
WELL, CHANG HERE WE ARE! IT TOOK QUITE A BIT OF DRIVING TO GET HERE, DIDN'T IT?
IS VELLY FUNNY'S YOU SHOULD KNOW! HIGH LAMA OF MONASTERY IN TIBET!
YES CHANG! I MET HIM YEARS AGO IN MY PREVIOUS TRAVELS IN TIBET!
CHANG WONDER WHY HIGH LAMA ASK YOU TO COME SEE HIM NOW?
HE DIDN'T SAY IN THE LE... HE SENT ME LAST MONTH BUT HE SEEMED TO BE IN FEAR OF SOME TROUBLE ANYWAY, WE'LL SOON FIND O...

WHO DESECRATES THE SILENCE OF OUR WALLS BY THIS UNRULY RINGING OF THE BELL?
QUIT THE STALLING, CONFUCIOUS, AND LET US IN — I'M AN OLD PAL OF YOUR BIG BOSS!
YOU SAY THE HIGH LAMA SENT FOR YOU? THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE — BUT WAIT HERE! I SHALL FIND OUT!
OKAY, BUT MAKE IT FAST — CHOP! CHOP!
HIGH LAMA SAYS HE DOES NOT KNOW YOU, NOR DID HE SEND FOR YOU — YOU MAY SEE HIM!
SOMETHING'S GOT A FISHY SMELL AROUND HERE — AND WE'RE A THOUSAND MILES FROM THE SEA!
LET THE WHITE ONE APPROACH AND EXPLAIN TO THE HIGH LAMA WHY HE USED LIES TO GAIN ENTRANCE INTO SANCTUARY!
SAY! THIS GUY ISN'T MY OLD FRIEND — NOW I KNOW SOMETHING'S PHONEY!
LOOK, WORM WHISKERS, I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT I DO KNOW THAT MY OLD FRIEND, THE HIGH LAMA OF THIS SHEBANG, SENT ME A LETTER ASKING ME TO COME AND SEE HIM!
OH! I SEE BY THIS LETTER THAT IT WAS SIGNED BY MY PREDECESSOR, WHO DIED OVER A YEAR AGO!

OH, YEAH, MR WISE-GUY? WELL, THAT LETTER WAS DATED A MONTH AGO, SO HOW COULD HE BE DEAD A YEAR? IF MY OLD FRIEND DIED I'LL LAY EVEN MONEY IT WAS LESS THAN A MONTH AGO AND I'LL GIVE YOU ODDS HE DIED FROM A SEVERE CASE OF MURDER!
IT APPEARS, MY WHITE FRIEND, THAT YOU KNOW TOO MUCH FOR THE GOOD OF YOUR OWN HEALTH — GUARDS! TAKE HIM IN HAND!
AND NOW WE SHALL SEE HOW SMART YOU FEEL IN A DUNGEON!
IT LOOKS LIKE THIS IS YOUR ROUND, BUT LOOK OUT WHEN I COME FROM MY CORNER AGAIN!
WHAT GONNA HAPPEN TO POOR CHANG!
YOU IN FIT ONE SEEING THAT YOU ARE OF OUR OWN RACE, CAN EITHER JOIN US OR JOIN YOUR FRIEND — IN THE DUNGEON!
WELL, WHAT ABOUT IT, CHANG — ARE YOU WITH ME?
POOR CHANG GOT NO CHOICE! HE NO LIKE EVIL-SMELLY O. DUNGEONS — HE JON LAMA'S AN WEAR WOOLY-BOO IS VELLY SORRY MIST' STEVE!
HERE YOU SHALL REST WHITE FOOL UNTIL YOUR BONES ARE EVEN WHITER THAN YOUR SKIN!
THANKS, PAL! YOUR HOSPITALITY TOUCHES ME!
WELL, NOW I'M IN A SWEET FIX AND I'VE NO IDEA HOW I'M GOING TO GET OUT OF IT GOSH! I NEVER THOUGHT CHANG WOULD GO BACK ON ME! OH, WELL — I GUESS — HEY! I HEAR SOMEONE KNOCKING!
3

THIS STONE SEEMS TO BE MOVING!
LET'S SEE WHAT'S BEHIND IT!
WELL! MY OLD FRIEND THE HIGH LAMA — FANCY MEETING YOU HERE!
THE HIGH LAMA TELLS HIS STORY
—AND SO WHEN THIS VILLIAN ONE AMONG US, I SENSED TROUBLE AND SENT FOR YOU BUT —
—THE NEXT NIGHT, HE AND HIS TWO HENCHMEN OVER-POWERED ME AND PUT ME IN THIS DUNGEON! THEN THEY SPREAD THE WORD THAT I HAD DIED!
WELL, HERE WE ARE AND IT LOOKS LIKE HERE WE'LL STAY — HO? IT! SOME ONE'S KNOCKING ON MY DOOR!
IT'S CHANG! I THOUGHT YOU'D COME BACK FOR ME!
GOLLIES NO CHANG GOT BIG PLANS TO SAVE YOU MIST' STEVE! YOU GRAB MY THROAT WHILE ME YELL LIKE IS BLUE MURDERERS!
OKAY! I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR IDEA IS — BUT START YELLIN', BROTHER!
HELP! HELP! EVIL PRISONER GOT ME BY THE THROAT IS — HELP!

HOLD TIGHT! COMES AID!

HOLD TIGHT? SURE— BUT I LIKE YOUR THROAT BETTER! SLUG 'IM, CHANG!

ME BOOMPTTY-BANG EVIL GENT ON NOGGIN!
ATTA BOY, CHANG— NOW GET HIS KEYS!

THAT WAS A NICE IDEA OF SPRINGING ME FROM THE HOOSEGOW! NOW WE'LL LET THE HIGH LAMA IN ON THE PARTY!

COME ON OUT FOR A BREATH OF FRESH AIR— I JUST TUCKED THE JAILER INTO MY CELL FOR A GOOD SNOOZE WHILE WE GO A-VISITING!

SAY! ONE OF THESE GADGETS MIGHT COME IN VERY HANDY!

THE EVENING CAT-FIGHTS! THEY WILL ALL BE ASSEMBLED IN THE COURT

JUST DOWN BELOW THE STEPS
SHOW YOURSELF AND GIVE 'EM A SURPRISE!

HO! WHO BLASPHEMES THE HIGH LAMA'S THRONE BY SITTING ON IT?

BEHOLD! OUR OLD RULER RETURNS FROM HIS ANCESTORS!
AGH! YOU OLD FOOL! I SAID YOU DIED, AND THIS TIME YOU SHALL!
OH, NO, HE WON'T!
AYEEEEEEEE!
C'MON, CHANG— GET HIS TWO PALS!
WELL, THE PARTY'S OVER! I'D SURE HATE TO BE IN HIS WORK, WHICHEVER SOUTH NOW — FROM THE LOOK OF THOSE FELLOWS!
MAY ETERNAL THANKS SHALL ALWAYS REST UPON THY BROW, STEVE CONRAD!
DON'T MENTION IT! YOU LET US IN FOR SOME REAL FUN - THAT'S THANKS ENOUGH!
THE END

FEDERAL MEN
STEVE CARSON! SO GLAD YOU COULD COME!
ALWAYS A PLEASURE TO BE HERE, INVOY!
OUCH! MY GARTERS UNFASTENED TO BETTER FIT IT!
BACK IN WASHINGTON AFTER A SERIES OF EXCITING ADVENTURES, STEVE CARSON, ACE F.B.I. INVESTIGATOR IS ATTENDING AN EMBASSY [illegible]
OUTSIDE AND WATCH OUT FOR ME!
SEE ANY GUNS
I TELL YOU I SAW HIM!

SOMEONE BROKE INTO THE HOUSE! I HEARD THEM!
I'LL GET THEM!
I'M GOING WITH YOU!
I'LL GET MY GUN!
I'LL GET MY GUN!
SOME BAD LUCK, MAN!
I'M GOING WITH YOU!
I'LL GET MY GUN!
I'LL GET MY GUN!
I'LL GET MY GUN

IT IS INCREDIBLE IT MUST BE A TRICK!
OUCH! MY HEAD HURTS
SEARCH REVEALS NOTHING AND AS THE PARTY ENDS..
I'D BETTER RECORD I GO CRAZY
I MUST HAVE BEEN A GOOD JOKE STEVE FORGOT
BUT SOME SIXTH SENSE INFORMS STEVE HE IS NOT MISTAKEN, THAT SOMETHING INDEED IS GOING ON
GOSH, WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE THAT BLANK WALL COULD HAVE HAD A SECRET PANEL I'M GOING BACK WITHOUT ANYONE KNOWING!
IN THIS HOWEVER, STEVE IS WRONG -
GOOD THING THE ENVOY SAID TO MAKE SURE CARSON GOES STRAIGHT HOME HE'S WISE TO SOMETHING
MEANWHILE INSIDE THE HOUSE -
YOU FOOL! LETTING HIM GET OUT PUT HER BACK IN THE DUNGEONS
NO COULD HELP MASTER WE FALL ASLEEP
AND OUTSIDE!
WHAT'S THIS?
CATCHING THE ENVOY'S REFLECTION IN THE WINDOW STEVE RETURNS TO AVENUE DRIVE.
WELL, THIS IS BEGINNING TO BE INTERESTING SO WE MEET AGAIN!
NOW TO FIND OUT IF MY NOTION ABOUT THAT WALL IS CORRECT
THUD

SECRET DOOR! SO THAT'S HOW I MANAGED TO DISAPPEAR!
THERE SHE IS NOW— WOW! WHAT A MAN!
IF THE GIANT HAS BEEN FRIENDLY—
STRANGER!
GET BACK— I FIRE!
GET BACK, OR I'LL SHOOT!
KILL HIM, NIKKO HE IS AN ENEMY!
CRASH!
TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONY FIST!
PRINCESS ALVARA MY COUNTRY IS UNDER A DICTATORSHIP SAID THE ENVOY AND HIS MEN KIDNAPPED ME, BROUGHT ME HERE SO DICTATOR READS MY RETURN TO MY PEOPLE WHO MAY OVERTHROW HIM
I'M BEING COUGHED TO DEATH
LATER . . .
SO YOU ARE GOING TO RETURN TO YOUR PEOPLE? THAT COUNTRY SURE CAN GET RID OF THE DICTATOR
MY PEOPLE WILL SUPPORT ME WHEN THEY LEARN I'M ALIVE BUT FIRST, STEVE, I'LL MISS
GOSH, I HOPE THE BOYS AT THE F.B.I. NEVER FIND OUT ABOUT THIS!
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LUCKY MUSIC

by Charles Wright

OUTSIDE the world was sunny and bright. But in Eddie Jansen's heart, there was nothing but gloom. In a couple of hours the Third Avenue Blues would be taking on the First Avenue Wildcats at softball and here was he, shortstop Eddie Jansen, forced to mind his dad's curio shop.

It had been useless, trying to make the elder Jansen see why Eddie *had* to play. The father, owner of the curio shop, had gone to the Waldritz to meet a visiting dealer.

Eddie shook his head as though to wipe away the offending oppression enveloping him. This was very unfair.

But what's a boy to do? Eddie didn't know but, idly, his eyes chanced upon the portable radio behind the counter. He had been given express orders about that. For a moment he debated turning it on. Then a sense of resentment came to his rescue. A switch clicked and in a few seconds the tinny brass of swing seeped through the speaker.

Eddie turned as a voice said, "Okay, kid, pay a little attention to me." Then the boy's face went whiter than a hospital sheet.

There were two of them. They had [illegible] the door. One of the men pointed a gun at Eddie and said, "Open the safe, kid, and get out Mrs. Depew's ruby. And don't tell us you haven't got it or that your old man will be right back, because he won't. We know where he went and we know he's resetting the Depew ruby. Get moving."

Eddie stood dumbfounded. Holdup men! And their voices showed they meant business. Any doubt he might have had about this was instantly dispelled as the man without a gun suddenly slipped behind the counter. His companion pushed Eddie roughly. "Come on, kid. Make it snappy. We haven't got all day."

The room whirled before Eddie's eyes. He would have to open the safe. His body trembled as he thought that perhaps Dad might have to pay for Mrs. Depew's gem. Oh, if he were only big and strong like Detective Lieutenant Casey. He'd show these crooks!

The crook's hand flashed across Eddie's face, leaving it stinging. Eddie fell back, his hand touching the portable radio as he braced himself against the counter. Noisy brass blared forth.

The man with the gun snarled, "Get that safe open. We got to get out of here."

Joey fumbled with the safe. The knobs were new to him, and as he turned one the radio came out in greater volume. The man whirled upon Eddie. "Shut that thing off!" he bellowed.

Eddie snapped off the radio. The silence that enveloped the room was startling. He [illegible] he could hear his heart pounding. The man and Joey watched him nervously. Eddie's nervous fingers fumbled with the combination.

The seconds seemed like eternities as Eddie twirled the combination. If these men ever knew that he wasn't going to open the safe, they'll th[illegible]

And then he heard

...vy but fast footfalls, the ...t welcome sound of his ...g life. Feet were coming ...ly and angrily down the ... that led from the street ... to the basement curio

"Look out, Lieutenant!" Eddie cried. "They're hold—"

He never finished the sentence. His eyes were saucer wide as he saw one of the gunmen slump to the floor. Out of nowhere, Detective Lieutenant Casey had produced and fired his service pistol.

But it wasn't over yet. The other thief made a dash for the door. Thwack! Casey's broad palm sent him spinning into the wall. Then the officer was on the thief, tugging at his handkerchief. "Second Story Joey!" he cried. "Well, the warden is sure going to like meeting you and your little friend!"

Casey dragged Joey to his partner who was groaning on the floor. "Get up!" Casey roared. "I only shot you in the shoulder." His big hand reached down and pulled the wounded thug to his feet. Then as if seeing him for the first time he spoke to Eddie. "What was going on here, Izzy? I've been looking for these yeggs for weeks. And here you turn them up."

Eddie's voice trembled as he told the burly detective of the robbery attempt. "And then," he added, "I knew I had to get help somehow, so I thought of the radio."

"And you turned it on loud knowing it would wake me up in my room over the store." Casey's eyes twinkled. "Eddie, my boy, from now on, whether I sleep days or not, you play that radio anytime you want. And wait'll you see the reward for these crooks!"

Eddie smiled happily. Even if it were only a dollar reward it would be enough to buy a ticket to a ball game.

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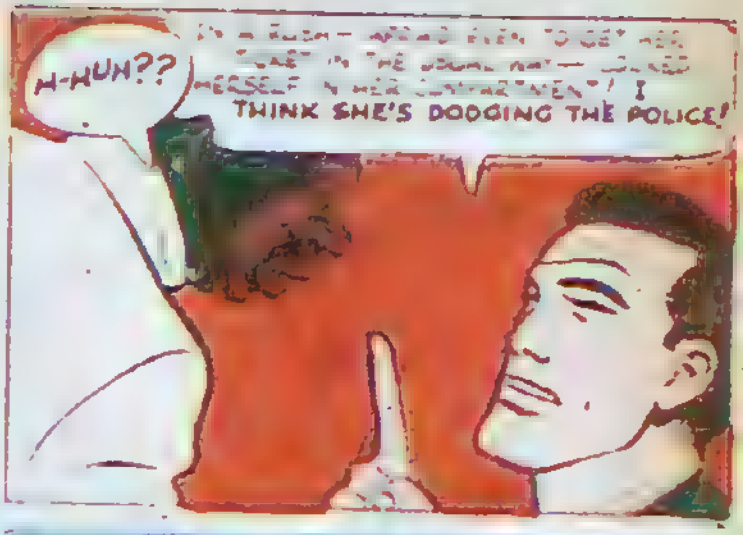
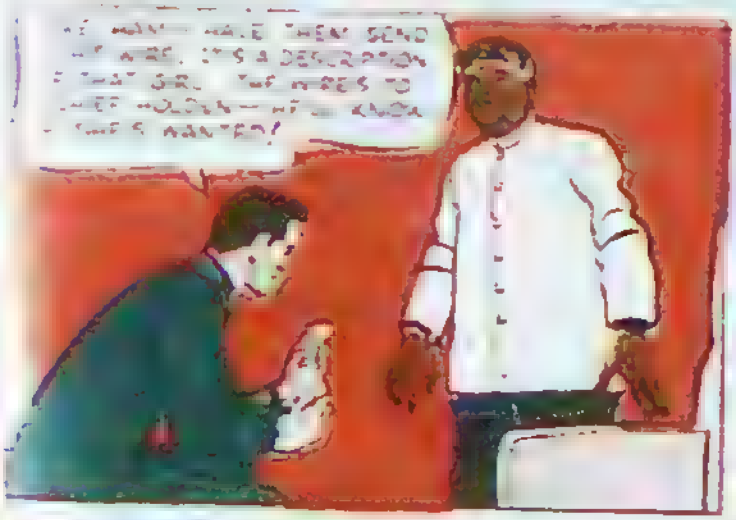
PAUL KIRK
MANHUNTER
by ED MOORE
WHY WE CAN PAUL KIRK! YOU SURE GET A TOUGH ASSIGNMENT??
THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH BEING A DETECTIVE HAVE NO UNION HOURS FOR ME!
PORTER CAN I— CAN I GET A COMPARTMENT ON THIS TRAIN?
AH WHAT REASON THERE'S PLENTY TIME TO GET YO TICKETS
THAT'S ALL RIGHT— I'LL GET THEM FROM THE CONDUCTOR! NOW— PLEASE— WHERE'S MY COMPARTMENT??
MMMMM... I'D SAY THAT GIRL IS DEATHLY AFRAID OF SOMETHING— AND I'M MAKING IT MY BUSINESS TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!!

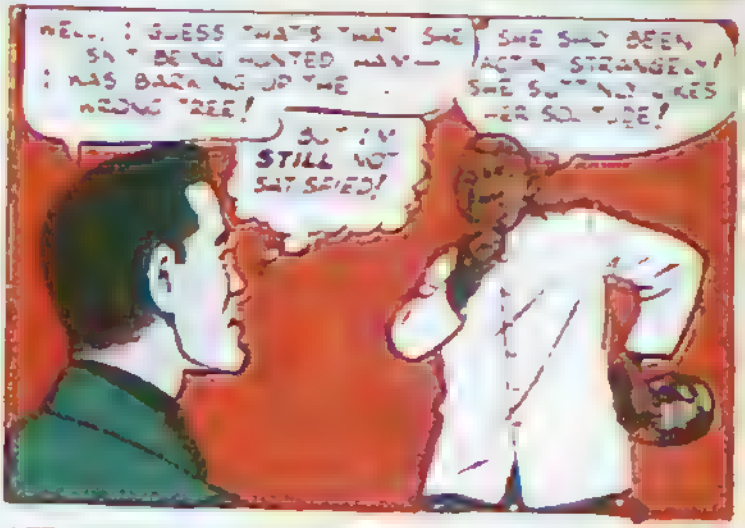
DID YOU NOTICE THAT BULGE IN HER PURSE? — I THINK IT'S A GUN!


H-HUN??
I THINK SHE'S DODGING THE POLICE!

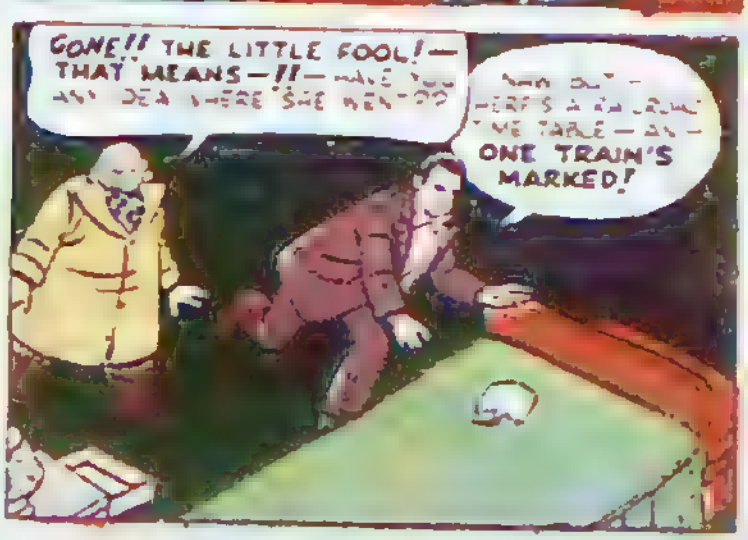


HERE'S NO ANSWER. I'LL STAY HERE —
THE TRAIN ROCKETS ON— FORTY MINUTES— FIFTY— AN HOUR—. FINALLY—

TELEGRAM


WELL, I GUESS THAT'S THAT SHE SAY BEING HUNTED MAY— I WAS BARKING UP THE WRONG TREE!
BUT I'M STILL NOT SATISFIED!
SHE SHO' BEEN ACTIN STRANGELY! SHE SURE NO LIKES HER SOLITUDE!

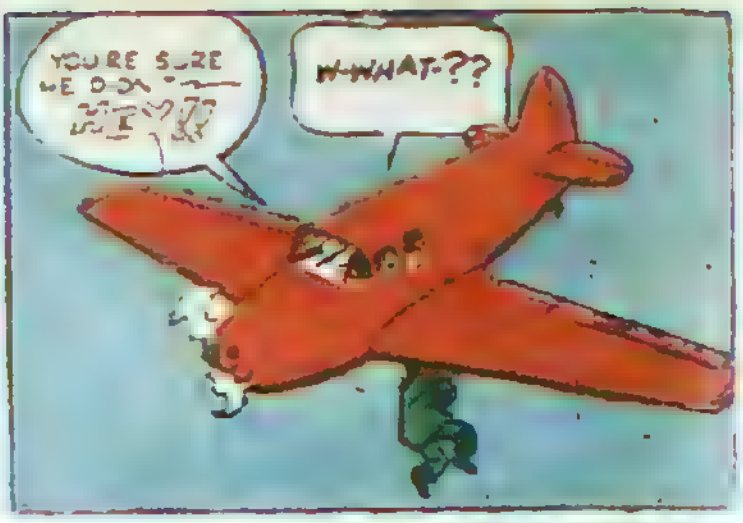
MEANWHILE IN THE CITY THEY LEFT—
ROSE IS—GONE??! ARE YOU SURE??
SURE I'M SURE! LOOK FOR YOURSELF!

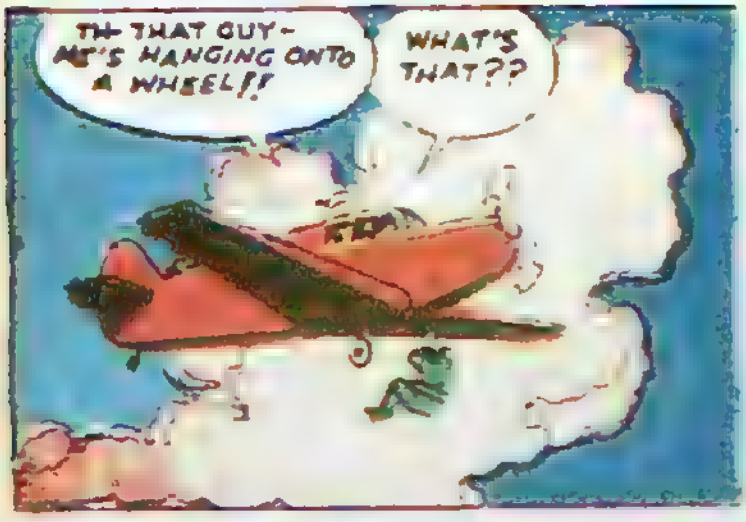

GONE!! THE LITTLE FOOL!— THAT MEANS—!!—
ONE TRAIN'S MARKED!

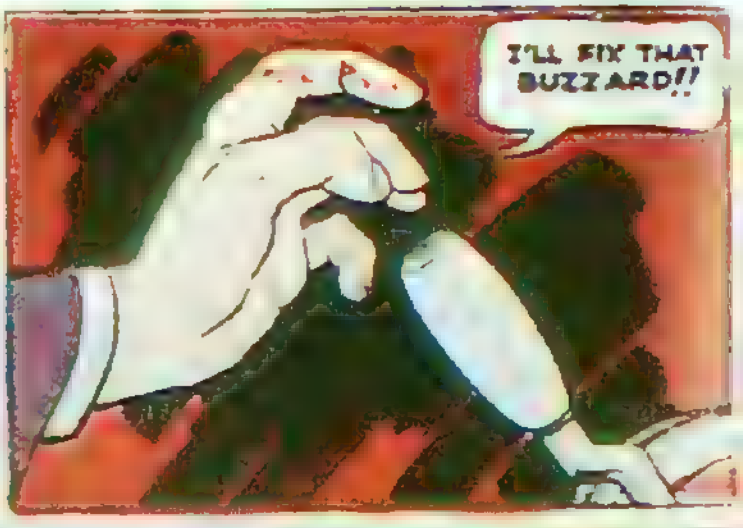
TWO HOURS LATER, THE FAST EXPRESS PULLS INTO THE CALVIN CITY STATION—
MM-M-M! A COMMOTION OUT THERE. COUPLE OF GUYS PUSHING THROUGH THE CROWD—
WE'RE THE POLICE. THERE'S A GIRL ABOARD THIS TRAIN. WE'RE AFTER HER. HERE'S HER PICTURE!
SH- SHE'S RIGHT IN THERE SUH!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
IT'S THE CONDUCTOR, MA'AM. I HAVE TO CHECK YOUR LUGGAGE—
OH-H-H-H!!
ALL RIGHT SISTER—COME ALONG—
NO SENSE IN MAKIN' TROUBLE—
MAM- WHAT HAPPENED THEN?
THEM WAS POLICEMENS, SUH! THEY TAKEN THAT GIRL OFF! THEY WAS AFTER HER!
THAT'S SCREWY!
HEY, MISTAH KIRK! WHERE YOU GOIN'??
WE'S PULLIN' OUT RIGHT AWAY!
SEE YOU NEXT TRIP! THIS THING CALLS FOR INVESTIGATION!

YOU- YOU FIEND! WHY CAN'T YOU LET ME GO? YOU KNOW I WON'T SPILL—
DROP IT ROSE—AND CLAM UP!
I'LL SCREAM—
SCREAM YOUR HEAD OFF. REMEMBER— WE'RE POLICE—OR WE SEEM TO BE!
ARE YOU TAKING A BACK-OR-OR ARE YOU—??
—GOING TO BUMP YOU FOR THIS LITTLE DOUBLE-CROSS—? I DON'T KNOW YET. I HAVEN'T DECIDED!
NOW SHUT UP ROSE, WHILE I THINK IT OVER.
AIRPORT BUDDY—
FOLLOW THAT CAR— BUT DON'T LET HIM KNOW YOU'RE DOING IT!
LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE STOPPING AT THE AIRPORT—
WE'LL TAKE A CHANCE ON THAT. DROP ME HERE—
THAT'S HOW I GOT HERE. BABY LEFT ME DO—
HEY, YOU SAP!! GET OFF THAT RUNWAY!!
HERE THEY COME NOW!

WH- WHAT WAS THAT??
TH' SHIP GAVE A LURCH! WE MUSTA CLIPPED THAT FOOL ON TH' RUNWAY!

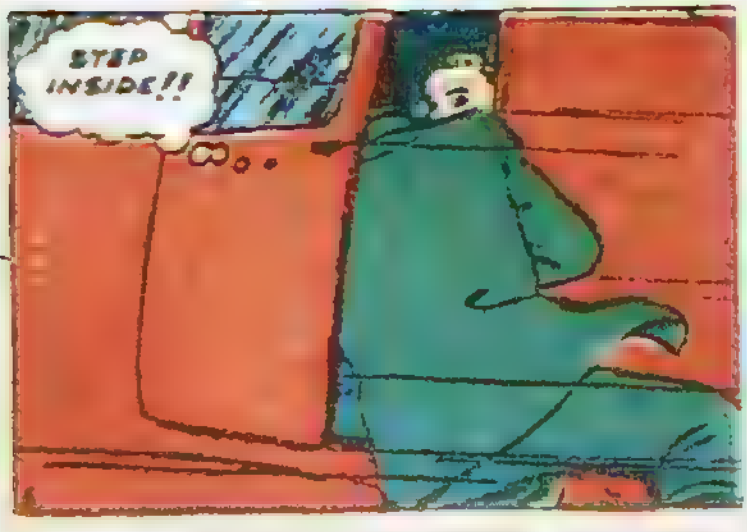

YOU'RE SURE WE DON'T HIT ANYTHING??
W-WHAT-??


TH- THAT GUY- HE'S HANGING ONTO A WHEEL!!
WHAT'S THAT??


I'LL FIX THAT BUZZARD!!

THEY RE PULLING UP THE WHEELS—AND I COUNTED ON THAT!

IF HE'S ME CLOSE ENOUGH TO SWING UP ONTO— THE WING— AND—

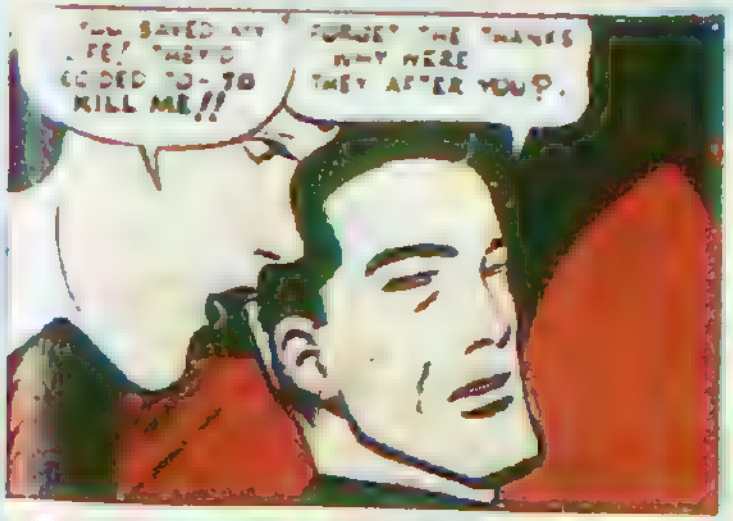

STEP INSIDE!!

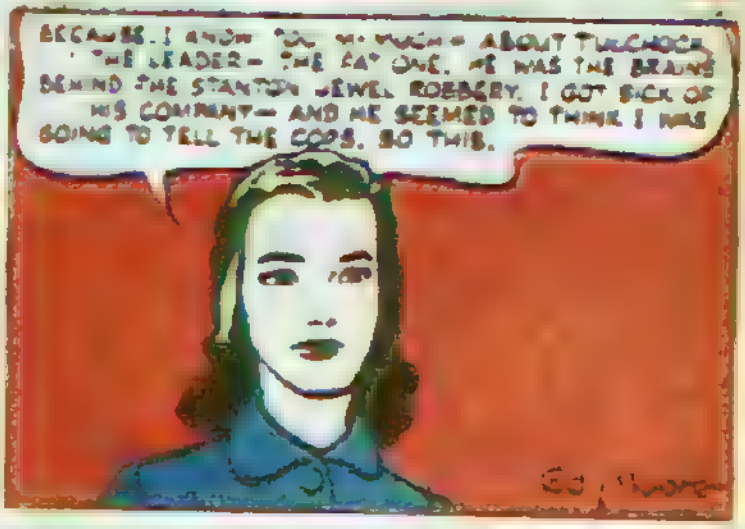
DESPERATELY THE PILOT SHARP STALLS HIS SHIP! AS THE PLANE LOSES [illegible] HE CUTS THE GUN [illegible] AND [illegible] RUDDER [illegible]
—AND THE SHIP FALLS OFF INTO A SPIN!!

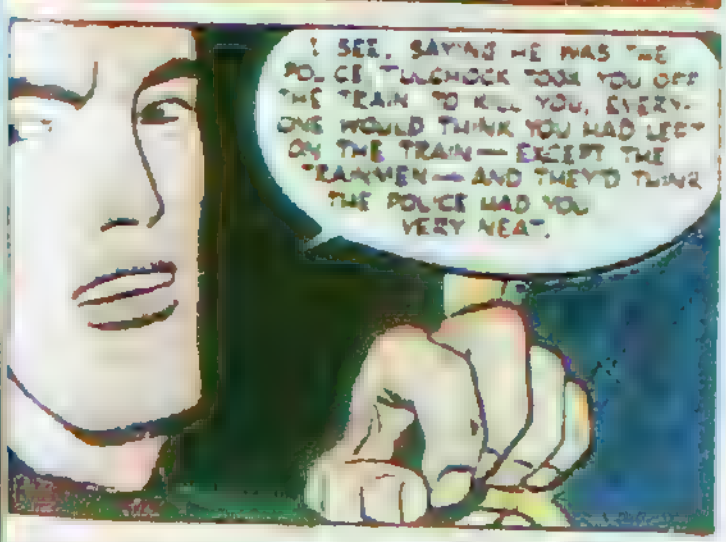
BRACING HIMSELF PAUL KIRK PULLS THE PLUG FROM HIS SEAT KNOWING THAT WITH HANDS AND FEET OFF THE CONTROLS THE SHIP WILL PULL ITSELF OUT OF THE SPIN!
TRYING TO TOSS ME, EH??

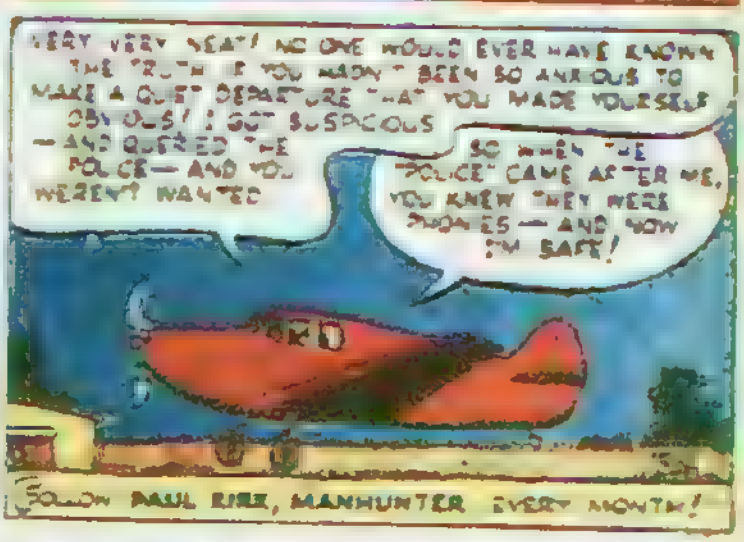
JUST TIME ENOUGH TO—
SOCK!

TAKE HIM OUT OF THE PLAY— THEN GET TO THE CONTROLS BEFORE ANYTHING DANGEROUS HAPPENS!

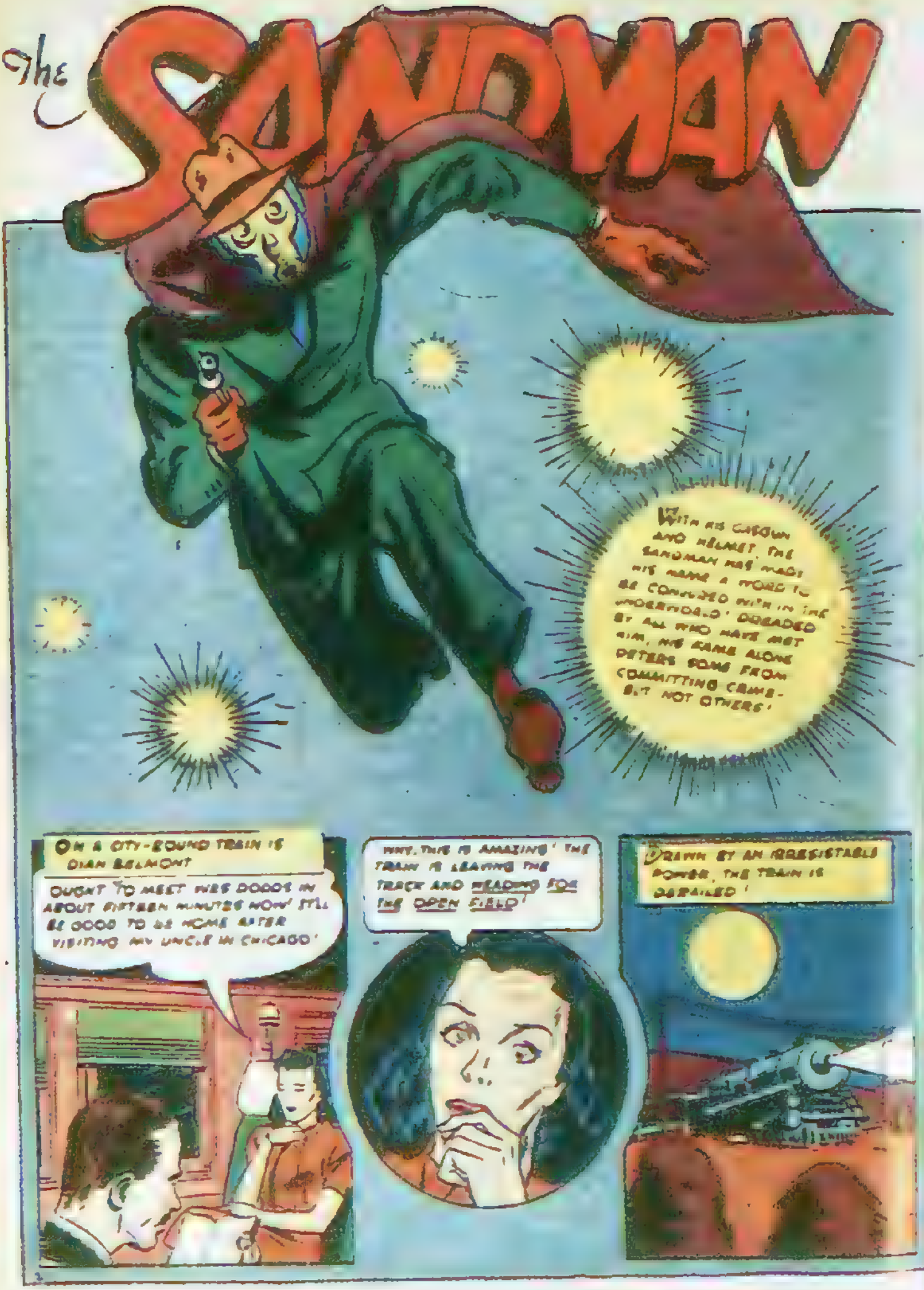

YOU SAVED MY LIFE! THEY'D AGREED TO—TO KILL ME!!
FORGET THE THANKS NOW WERE THEY AFTER YOU?.


BECAUSE I KNOW YOU SUSPECT TULCHOCK THE LEADER— THE FAT ONE. HE WAS THE BRAINS BEHIND THE STANTON JEWEL ROBBERY. I GOT SICK OF HIS COMPANY— AND HE SEEMED TO THINK I WAS GOING TO TELL THE COPS. SO THIS.


I SEE. SAYING HE WAS THE POLICE TULCHOCK TOOK YOU OFF THE TRAIN TO KILL YOU. EVERYONE WOULD THINK YOU HAD LEFT ON THE TRAIN— EXCEPT THE TRAINMEN— AND THEY'D THINK THE POLICE HAD YOU VERY NEAT.


VERY VERY NEAT! NO ONE WOULD EVER HAVE KNOWN THE TRUTH IF YOU HADN'T BEEN SO ANXIOUS TO MAKE A QUIET DEPARTURE THAT YOU MADE YOURSELF OBVIOUS! I GOT SUSPICIOUS— AND QUERIED THE POLICE— AND YOU WEREN'T WANTED
SO WHEN THE POLICE CAME AFTER ME, YOU KNEW THEY WERE PHONIES— AND NOW I'M SAFE!
SOLON PAUL KIRK, MANHUNTER EVERY MONTH!

The SANDMAN


WITH HIS CARDOWN AND HELMET, THE SANDMAN HAS MADE HIS NAME A WORD TO BE CONJURED WITH IN THE UNDERWORLD. DREADED BY ALL WHO HAVE MET HIM, HIS FAME ALONE DETERS SOME FROM COMMITTING CRIME - BUT NOT OTHERS!
ON A CITY-BOUND TRAIN IS DIAN BELMONT
OUGHT TO MEET HER DODOS IN ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES NOW! IT'LL BE GOOD TO BE HOME AFTER VISITING MY UNCLE IN CHICAGO!
WHY, THIS IS AMAZING! THE TRAIN IS LEAVING THE TRACK AND HEADING FOR THE OPEN FIELD!
DRAWN BY AN IRRESISTABLE POWER, THE TRAIN IS DERAILED!

I GOT THE BRAKES AND STILL THE ENGINE GOING!
SOMETHING'S PULLING US! SOME SORT OF HUGE MAGNET!
WOW...!
THAT ROUND THING OVER THERE! THAT'S WHAT'S BRINGING US OFF THE TRACKS!
ONCE THE HUGE METAL BALL...
REMOVE THE GOLD FROM "BAIN AND ESCAPE" ONE NEVER SUSPECT CAD EDGAR OF ROBBING A TRAIN
THE QUEER GUN SHOOTS A STAB OF LIGHT AT THE DOOR OF A FREIGHT CAR!
WHOA THERE!
WHAT'S GOING ON? FIRST WE'RE DERAILED, THEN THIS GOLD JUMPS OUT OF THE CAR!
GOLD! GRAND, GOOD GOLD! I'LL BE A WEALTHY MAN!
DIAN, OBSERVING ALL THIS, HASTILY UNSTRAPS A PORTABLE RADIO
I'VE GOT TO GET IN TOUCH WITH THE SANDMAN! HE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO!

CENTRAL STATION AT TRACK 15
OLD NINETY-EIGHT IS LATE AGAIN—MY RADIO SET IS CALLING ME!
TRACK 15
GEE! A TRAIN DERAILED NEAR CHARFORD CROSSING? I'LL BE RIGHT THERE!
I'LL DRESS AS THE SANDMAN ON THE WAY! THIS BIT OF MODERN TRAIN-ROBBING HAS ME MIGHTY CURIOUS!
WOW! AIR FORCE CAN DERAIL A TRAIN AND DRAW GOLD THROUGH CLOSED DOORS—WOW! SOUNDS FANTASTIC!
FANTASTIC OR NOT, IT HAS HAPPENED! AS THE SANDMAN'S RACING CAR DRAWS NEAR, HE SEES . . . .
IT'S THAT BALL-FACE DUAN SPOKE OF! THE MAN'S GETTING AWAY!
I ORGHT TO BE WORKING FOR A CIRCUS, DOING THIS STUNT!
HE'S HERE ALREADY! HE ISN'T GOING TO HAVE ALL THE FUN!
HE RACES BY DUAN'S WINDOW

HERE I COME!
LOOK OUT!
SHE LEAPS FOR HIM—
EXACTLY AT THE MOMENT WHEN THE NEEDLE OF THE HARPOON DIGS INTO THE FLYING BALL-TANK!
PING!
OF ALL THE CRAZY STUNTS! WHY YOU HAVE TO COME ALONG?
JUST YOU INTO THIS AND DON'T INTEND TO MISS ANY OF IT!
SWISH!
HANG ON TIGHT THEN! I'M GRABBING HOLD OF THIS! IN A FEW SECONDS WE MAY WANT TO LET GO
I'M RIGHT WITH YOU!
THE SHOCK OF THEIR LANDING IS FELT INSIDE . . . .
WHAT'S THAT? SOMETHING HIT MY SHIP!
WHEN I ATTACH THE ALTERNATING POWER DEVICE, THE REPELLING RAYS OF MY COMETIBAY WILL BOUNCE THIS SHIP AROUND LIKE A RUBBER BALL!
AS THE REPELLING RAY SHOVES THE SHIP AWAY FROM THE GROUND, THE MAGNETIC RAY TAKES IT'S PLACE AND PULLS THE SHIP TOWARD THE GROUND!

LET GO! WE'LL BE KILLED!
I WISH I COULD LET GO THIS
GO OR NOT!
BUT AFTER A FEW FRANTIC MINUTES, THE SHIP BEGINS TO RIDE SMOOTHLY AGAIN
GLAD
OVER! NOW IF WE COULD ONLY GET IN THERE SOMEHOW!
LOOKS LIKE A DOOR! PULL IT OPEN!
WELCOME, WELCOME! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D HAVE VISITORS THIS HIGH UP!
MY REPELLING RAY WILL HOLD YOU THERE! NOW I WANT TO TELL YOU JUST HOW GREAT A GENIUS I AM!
OW!
GENIUS OR- UGH!
THE STRANGE OLD MAN TELLS HIS TALE..
LONG AGO I DISCOVERED THAT FLOATING IN THE TAILS OF ALL COMETS WERE MOLECULES OF CARBON AND NITROGEN! THESE GASES WERE COMBINED IN TERRIFIC PRESSURES!
MY MACHINE IS DRAWING POWER FROM THE COMET EVEN NOW! BY A SYSTEM OF IONIZED MOLECULAR STRUCTURES, THAT FORCE IS BEING HARNESSED FOR MY USE!
I SHALL TEST IT'S POWER NOW!

HE LEAPS TOWARD THE MACHINE BEING DRAWN BY STRANGE MAGNETIC POWER!
IF SUCCESSFUL MY FORTUNE WILL BE MADE! I'LL BE A MAN OF A GOLD MINE!
THEN TRY AN EXPERIMENT I'VE BEEN MEDITATING ON FOR YEARS!
DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT EXPERIMENT IS? I'LL TELL YOU! I AM GOING TO MAKE MYSELF YOUNG!
WHAT?
WHY NOT? CARBON IS WHAT GIVES MATTER LIFE! THERE IS PLENTY OF CARBONIC FORCE IN MY MACHINES! I'LL TRAIN THEM ON MYSELF AT A SPECIAL PITCH!
HAPPY!
I DON'T KNOW AND I DON'T CARE UNTIL I CAN ESCAPE FROM THE POWER THAT HOLDS US HERE!
THE YEARS OF AGE FALL AWAY! A BEARD DISAPPEARS AND HAIR COVERS HIS HEAD!
HE'S YOUNGER ALREADY! ONE LAST BOLT OF POWER AND HE'LL BE THIRTY YEARS OLD AGAIN!
THE LIGHTS DIM AS THEY RESPOND WITH GREAT PRESSURE!
I AM THIRTY! I HAVE SUCCEEDED!
THOSE TWO STRANGE RAYS, THE LIGHTS DIMMED WHEN I
TO BE YOUNG AGAIN! WITH ALL MY POWER AND WEALTH, I'LL RULE THE COUNTRY!

NOT SUCCEEDED - YOU'VE FAILED!
YOU - FREE?
THAT OUGHT TO HOLD YOU!
BUT IT WON'T!
HE PRESSES A LEVER. A RAY OF COMETO-FORCE HITS THE SAND MAN, DRIVING HIM THROUGH THE OPENED DOOR OF THE SHIP!
OOOF!
I FALLS TOWARD EARTH, UNCONSCIOUS FOR A FEW MOMENTS!
REVIVED, HE TURNS IN MIDAIR.
IF I DON'T HIT THAT SHIP WITH MY HARPOON I'M CERTAINLY OUT OF LUCK. I WON'T BOUNCE WHEN I LAND ON THE GROUND. I'LL SPLASH!
THE POWERFUL SPRING DRIVES THE NEEDLE HOME! THE SANDMAN IS BORNE ALONG WITH THE BALL-SHIP!
LUCKY ME!
REMOVE YOURSELF AND I WON'T HURT YOU! I, BEING AS GREAT AS I AM, FEAR NO ONE!
THE SANDMAN DEAD ?? ONLY HE STILL NO
I'M THE SHIP ITSELF...

THE SANDMAN
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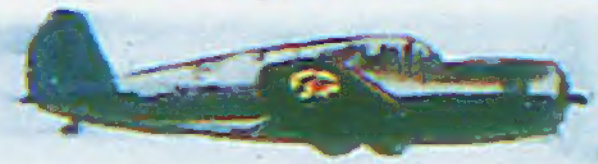

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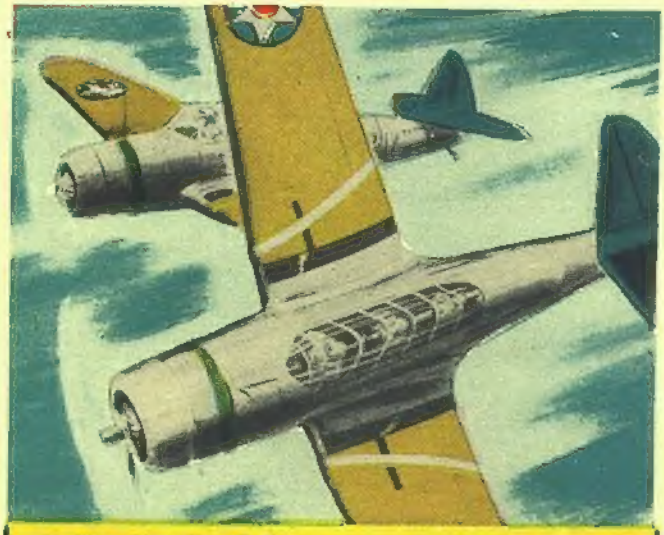

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